



ZALTYS

by Matthew J Elliott

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON

Space-time traveller.

ADRIC: MATTHEW WATERHOUSE

Doctor's companion.

NYSSA: SARAH SUTTON

Doctor's companion.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING

Doctor's companion.

SABLE:

20s, F. Cynical, selfish professional scavenger.

CLARIMONDE / COMPUTER:

40s, F. Cool, collected leader of a vampire army.

GEVAUDAN (DZJAY-vo-don) / SHAUN:

30s, M. Gruff but cultured and gentle wolf-being./ Cockney scavenger.

PERRAULT (PEH-roe):

60s, M. Soft-spoken, warm leader of a small scientific team.

TALIA (TAR-lia) / LUSCA (lusker):

20s, F. Icy scientist with inbred dislike of aliens./ Gentle amphibian, croaky as she's gradually drowning on dry land.

ALSO: WOMAN; VAMPIRES.

DIRECTOR: BARNABY EDWARDS

SCRIPT EDITOR: ALAN BARNES

PRODUCER: DAVID RICHARDSON

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: NICHOLAS BRIGGS & JASON HAIGH-ELLERY

PART ONE

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

SCENE 1: INT. TARDIS – ADRIC'S ROOM

ADRIC:

(READING) 'Learn well the old tales, for they bear the stuff of truth. Look to the ones who shun the day. Avoid those with the burning eyes and the thirst-'

TEGAN:

What are you reading?

FX: ADRIC SHUTS BOOK.

ADRIC:

On my planet, Tegan, it's considered very rude to just walk into somebody's room without asking permission.

TEGAN:

Funny how you care so much about good manners when it inconveniences you. What's the book?

ADRIC:

Dracoola.

TEGAN:

It's pronounced *Dracula*. Didn't have you down as a horror fan, Adric – I thought you'd have your nose in a maths book.

ADRIC:

I've read all the ones in the TARDIS library. And I thought this might be useful.

TEGAN:

It's just a story, how could it possibly be useful?

ADRIC:

It seems to me, it's best to be prepared in case we run into any more vampires.

TEGAN:

'Any more?'

ADRIC:

Mm. We met three of them in E-Space, and the Doctor tells me there are vampire legends on almost every inhabited planet in this Universe – the Reavers of Actinon [acty-non], the NASA experiments of the 1970s, the fabled lost spaceship–

TEGAN:

You think I can't tell when you're having me on.

ADRIC:

I am definitely not 'having you on'. I don't think. Is that an Australian thing?

TEGAN:

It's an Earth thing. It means you're pulling my leg.

ADRIC:

And 'pulling your leg' means...?

TEGAN:

I'm not going to teach you the meanings of words and phrases, Adric, you already speak English.

ADRIC:

No, you speak Alzarian. What do you want, Tegan? I'm very busy.

TEGAN:

That's a laugh. I've never seen anyone so bored in their life. That's the trouble with clever-clogs like you – you can't stop fidgeting.

ADRIC:

What part of that sentence am I supposed to understand?

TEGAN:

Look, I've given up on the Doctor. He's always promising to take me back to Heathrow, and we never get there!

ADRIC:

I can't understand why you're so keen to get back to vessels that can only go up and down, when you're on a craft that can travel through the entire infinity of the universe.

TEGAN:

Well, that's only one of the differences between me and you. The other is that you know how to fly the TARDIS.

ADRIC:

Me?

TEGAN:

You took it to Castrovalva, didn't you?

ADRIC:

In a manner of speaking. I wasn't exactly myself at the time.

TEGAN:

Well, you are now. The Master's dead, the Doctor's off making repairs to who-knows-what – now's the chance to show off your skills.

ADRIC:

It *would* be nice to show that I can pilot the TARDIS when I'm not under anyone else's control. I've already done plenty of simulations.

TEGAN:

Yeah, don't remind me of anything that might make me change my mind. Just get me to the right place in the right year.

ADRIC:

Heathrow, 1981?

TEGAN:

Do you reckon you can do it?

ADRIC:

Of course I can do it! But the Doctor would be furious with me!

TEGAN:

He's *always* furious with you.

ADRIC:

He didn't used to be. Things were different when-

TEGAN:

When it was just you and him? Well, get me home, and there'll be one less of us. You'd like that, wouldn't you?

ADRIC:

You're sure the Doctor's not in the control room?

SCENE 2: INT. TARDIS – CORRIDOR

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA WALK UP.

DOCTOR:

Two to the right. That's the one.

NYSSA:

So how do you get to the circuits?

DOCTOR:

(PUSHING ROUNDEL) Just put some pressure on the centre of the roundel, then (TWISTING ROUNDEL) ... give it a good twist to the left! (LIFTING OFF ROUNDEL) There! Could you take that for me?

NYSSA:

Where...?

DOCTOR:

Just leave it by your feet for now.

FX: SHE PLACES ROUNDEL ON FLOOR AS DOCTOR PULLS AT WIRING.

DOCTOR:

You know, I've been meaning to get around to these repairs for centuries. That's the problem with time travel, Nyssa – there's always a fresh distraction. Some day, I'd like to park the TARDIS in the vortex for a decade or so, get a few odd jobs done, then catch up on my reading. I hear very good things about Christopher Marlowe. And P.G. Wodehouse.

NYSSA:

So once these circuits are fixed, we'll have the Zero Room back?

DOCTOR:

Well, it'll grow back on its own eventually, but the process would be a lot more reliable if the TARDIS had a proper stabiliser. I was warned about it when I first, er, procured her.

NYSSA:

By "procured", you mean "stole".

DOCTOR:

Not exactly. If I hadn't have taken her, she might have been consigned to some pocket dimension, left to waste away. Terrible the way Gallifreyan society treats its old age pensioners. But there's plenty of life left in the old girl yet.

NYSSA:

Yesterday, you called her a "flying deathtrap".

DOCTOR:

Well, that was yesterday, and I can say with certainty that that was the very last control room fire.

NYSSA:

Absolute certainty?

DOCTOR:

Relative certainty. Actually, the entire console could do with an overhaul, but that's for another day. One repair at a time. Speaking of which: hand me the ion bonder, would you?

NYSSA:

The ion bonder?

FX: HE SNAPS HIS FINGERS REPEATEDLY.

DOCTOR:

Yes, come on, come on.

NYSSA:

I don't have it.

DOCTOR:

Oh!

NYSSA:

I gave it to you, Doctor. Remember, when the console was on fire? You said you needed it to disable the chrono-compensator.

DOCTOR:

Oh yes, I did say that, didn't I?

FX: HE PATS HIS POCKETS.

DOCTOR:

Well, I certainly don't have it now. I wonder what I did with it?

SCENE 3: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: ADRIC ACTIVATES CONTROLS ON CONSOLE.

TEGAN:

What's this?

ADRIC:

What's what?

TEGAN:

(PICKS UP DEVICE) This. It was lying on the console.

ADRIC:

An ion bonder. The Doctor will need it if he's repairing the internal dimension stabiliser.

FX: HE STOPS WORKING.

ADRIC:

Look, perhaps we should do this another time – when we're more likely to have the control room to ourselves.

TEGAN:

Don't chicken out now, Adric. I thought you could do this. – Maybe your sums aren't as good as you make out. What did you really get that badge for?

ADRIC:

Mathematical excellence!

TEGAN:

I haven't seen much excellence. The Alzarian curriculum must be a lot easier than the human one.

FX: ADRIC STARTS ACTIVATING CONTROLS AGAIN.

ADRIC:

Earth, England, 1981, in the time you call Anno Domini.

TEGAN:

Heathrow, don't forget Heathrow.

ADRIC:

Heathrow. Tegan, you know if you go back, there'll be a lot of people asking questions about what happened to your Aunt.

TEGAN:

You honestly think that's a good reason for not going back? Is that what you'd do in my position?

ADRIC:

Well, I'm not in your position, am I? I lost a family member, too, but I *can't* go back home. Neither can Nyssa.

TEGAN:

Well, I still have that option, and I want to exercise it. Are we on our way yet?

ADRIC:

Not yet. It's not as simple as it looks.

TEGAN:

I hope the same's true of you.

ADRIC:

I've almost got it. The Doctor's not a believer in pinpoint accuracy. But I think, if you take the time, you [can-]

FX: LOW RUMBLE, FOLLOWED BY WARNING ALARM BLEEPING ON CONSOLE.

TEGAN:

Tell me that means you did everything right, I dare you.

SCENE 4: INT. TARDIS – CORRIDORS

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA WALK TOGETHER.

DOCTOR:

There used to be a meadow inside the TARDIS – there might still be, for all I know. It'd be a lovely spot for a few practice innings, cucumber sandwiches and a refreshing glass of ginger beer afterwards.

NYSSA:

Assuming it didn't get jettisoned along with the Zero Room.

DOCTOR:

Yes, assuming that.

NYSSA:

We were fortunate not to be shot into the vortex, too.

DOCTOR:

Well, I believe there's a fail-safe designed to prevent that from happening. It just it doesn't appear to be working at the moment.

NYSSA:

Another repair to add to the list.

DOCTOR:

At least the state of temporal grace is still functionin–

FX: TARDIS MATERIALISATION NOISE, OVERLY LOUD – JUDDERING LIKE A NEEDLE ON A RECORD.

NYSSA:

What's that?

DOCTOR:

Nothing good! The control room, come on!

FX: THEY BREAK INTO A RUN.

SCENE 5: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: FAULTY MATERIALISATION NOISE CAN BE HEARD HERE ALSO, ALONG WITH THE ALARM.

ADRIC:

What's happening?

TEGAN:

That's what I want to know! Are we going to explode?

ADRIC:

Impossible! The TARDIS is indestructible! I think. (REACHES OUT – THEN CRIES OUT IN PAIN AS HE TOUCHES CONSOLE)

TEGAN:

Can't you do something? Don't just stand there!

ADRIC:

That's all I can do! I'm stuck to the console!

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA RUN INTO ROOM.

DOCTOR:

This is just what I was afraid of!

NYSSA:

Adric!

ADRIC:

Doctor, help me!

DOCTOR:

Get away from the console!

ADRIC:

I can't!

DOCTOR:

You don't know how to fly the TARDIS, and I do! Now don't just stand there!

TEGAN:

That's all he can do, Doctor! He's stuck fast to the console.

ADRIC:

Doctor, help me!

NYSSA:

Tegan, give me a hand!

ADRIC:

No, don't touch me!

DOCTOR:

He's right! Whatever it is, it could affect you, too.

FX: ADRIC'S VOICE TAKES ON A DISTORTED, HOLLOW QUALITY.

ADRIC:

(FX) I don't know what went wrong! I was just trying to take the TARDIS to Earth.

TEGAN:

Look at him! He's glowing!

SCENE 6: INT. EXEMPLAR – BRIDGE

FX: PERSISTENT ENERGY PULSE, AT THE SAME RATE AS THE NOISE IN THE TARDIS.

CLARIMONDE:

Your signal is breaking up! Your signal is breaking up! Say again – is all prepared?

SCENE 7: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: FAULTY MATERIALISATION NOISE, ALARM AND EFFECT ON ADRIC'S VOICE PERSIST.

ADRIC:

(FX) Prepared for what? Who's saying that?

TEGAN:

Nobody said anything. What's he talking about?

DOCTOR:

I think the TARDIS is under some sort of psychic attack.

NYSSA:

Is that possible?

DOCTOR:

Ordinarily, I would say not. But it appears to be happening, so, yes. Adric, everything's going to be all right. Just trust me. You trust me, don't you?

ADRIC:

(FX) I don't know what you mean. I've never heard of Zaltys!

NYSSA:

He can't hear you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Makes a change from just not listening. If we can get one of the panels off the base of the console, I might be able to... (STRAINS AS HE PULLS THE PANEL) ... do something.

FX: PANEL COMES LOOSE AND HITS THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

There!

TEGAN:

Adric's still glowing.

DOCTOR:

Yes, thank you, Tegan, that's extremely helpful. Ah, here's the trouble – someone deactivated the chrono-compensator. Schoolboy error.

TEGAN:

You don't need this, by any chance?

NYSSA:

The ion bonder! So that's where it got to!

DOCTOR:

It doesn't matter, I need to do this manually.

FX: DOCTOR TINKERS WITH CONSOLE INNARDS.

ADRIC:

(FX) Doctor? Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Nearly done, Adric.

FX: HIGH-PITCHED SHIMMERING.

TEGAN:

He's disappearing! Hurry, Doctor!

DOCTOR:

The best I can do is the best I can do, Tegan!

FX: MATERIALISATION NOISE STOPS.

DOCTOR:

(EMERGING FROM UNDER CONSOLE) There! A bit rough and ready, but it'll do for the moment. Yet another repair to add to the list.

NYSSA:

Doctor... you were too late.

DOCTOR:

What?

TEGAN:

He's gone. Adric's gone.

DOCTOR:

Oh no.

NYSSA:

Is Adric dead?

DOCTOR:

(UNSURE) I— (DETERMINED) No. No, not if I have anything to say about it. It should be possible to trace the attack back to its source.

TEGAN:

You think someone kidnapped him?

DOCTOR:

I think someone wanted the pilot of a TARDIS. Adric just happened to be at the controls.

TEGAN:

You don't know that for certain.

DOCTOR:

No, Tegan, I don't! And if I don't do this now, we'll never know! But if you're intent on looking on the dark side, then consider this: what will Adric's abductors do once they realise he doesn't know a thing about the practicalities of time travel?

SCENE 8: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: SHIMMERING AS ADRIC MATERIALISES.

ADRIC:

Doctor? Nyssa? Anyone here? Where *is* here?

FX: HE WANDERS AROUND, STOPS.

ADRIC:

Not anywhere on the TARDIS – this is all grey metal and walkways. I'm lost. Typical! This is Tegan's fault. She loves to get me into trouble!

FX: HE STARTS WALKING.

ADRIC:

Hello? Can anyone hear me?

SCENE 9: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

NYSSA:

Adric said something about 'Zaltys'. Could that be a place or a person?

DOCTOR:

A planet, I think. The name rings a bell, but I don't believe I've been there. Or if I have, then not recently. Not a particularly hospitable place, I think.

TEGAN:

Then that must be where Adric is!

NYSSA:

That's where he *might* be. But even then, we don't know the exact date or location.

TEGAN:

(SARCASM) Great. So what do we do? Trust to luck?

DOCTOR:

It's just possible I can fix the exact source of the incursion by using the TARDIS' telepathic circuits. Tegan, I need absolute silence.

TEGAN:

Why, is it dangerous?

DOCTOR:

No, I just always appreciate it when you're quiet.

TEGAN:

(TUTS)

DOCTOR:

Now, then...

FX: TELEPATHIC CIRCUITS ACTIVATE (AS HEARD IN *FRONTIER IN SPACE* EPISODE 6).

TEGAN:

(WHISPERS) I'm not sure he knows what he's doing.

NYSSA:

(WHISPERS) I wish I could say for certain either way. I know very little about telep— (MENTAL TWINGE) Ow!

TEGAN:

(WHISPERS) Nyssa, what's wrong?

NYSSA:

(WHISPERS) It's nothing, just a headache. We mustn't distract the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Almost got it! I think.

FX: TELEPATHIC CIRCUITS CUT OUT.

TEGAN:

Have you found him?

DOCTOR:

Well, I won't know until I actually find him, will I?

FX: STARTS ACTIVATING CONTROLS. SAME EFFECT ON TEGAN'S VOICE AS ON ADRIC'S EARLIER.

TEGAN:

(FX) You don't have to be so— What's happening to me?

FX: SHIMMERING EFFECT.

NYSSA:

Tegan!

DOCTOR:

Yes, I definitely haven't forgotten about you, Tegan. You were the one who persuaded Adric to fly the TARDIS, weren't you? Why can't you trust me to— Tegan? Where's she got to now?

NYSSA:

She's vanished, too. Just like Adric.

SCENE 10: INT. EXEMPLAR – CELL

FX: SHIMMERING AS TEGAN MATERIALISES.

TEGAN:

(SHOCK OF FINDING HERSELF SOMEWHERE NEW) Ah! Where the...? – Can't see where I am, it's too dark. (CALLING OUT) Hello? Is anybody there? Doctor? Can anybody hear [me?]

FX: METAL WALL SLAMS DOWN.

TEGAN:

(STARTLED) Whoa! What was that?

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER SPEAKER) A barrier just came down.

TEGAN:

A barrier? Why?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Simply a precautionary measure. Would you mind taking two steps to the left?

TEGAN:

What?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Two steps. To your left. Please.

FX: TEGAN TAKES TWO STEPS; ANOTHER BARRIER COMES DOWN.

TEGAN:

(SHOCK) Ahh!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Thank you. Forgive me, I simply wanted you on the right side of the barrier.

TEGAN:

Right for who – you or me?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) You simply appeared here without warning. In my position, would you act any differently?

TEGAN:

Maybe not. Look, where are you? Why can't I see you?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) What *can* you see?

TEGAN:

Nothing. I can't see anything. So turn the lights on, why don't you?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I don't need light to see you.

TEGAN:

How convenient for you. — You're not even in the same room as me, are you?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'm... elsewhere.

TEGAN:

I've had enough of this. (GROPING AROUND, FEELING WALLS) How do I get out of here...?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Through the door, of course.

TEGAN:

(DETERMINED) Right!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) But it'll remain locked, until we've determined whether or not you pose any kind of threat to us.

TEGAN:

Why would you think I'm a threat? I don't even know who you are.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) You mentioned the Doctor.

TEGAN:

No, I didn't. I just called out 'Doctor'. Look, who are you?

CLARIMONDE:

Tell me about him.

TEGAN:

How do you know the Doctor?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'm asking you.

TEGAN:

This is starting to sound less like a precautionary measure, more like an interrogation.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I promise you that after you've answered my questions, I'll unlock the door for you.

TEGAN:

Tell me where the door *is* first!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Before you arrived here, you were on the TARDIS?

TEGAN:

So you do know the Doctor!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) And we know you, too. Is the TARDIS coming here?

TEGAN:

Too right it is! And that's the last question I'm answering until you let me out of here.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Then we have nothing more to talk about for the present.

FX: CLICK AS SPEAKER CUTS OUT.

TEGAN:

Where'd you go? Hey! What have you done with Adric?

FX: SHE HAMMERS ON WALL.

TEGAN:

Let me out of here!

FX: MORE HAMMERING.

TEGAN:

I said, let me out!

SCENE 11: EXT. ZALTYS SHORELINE

FX: TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR AND NYSSA STEP OUT ONTO PEBBLY SHORE. WATER LAPS AGAINST IT.

DOCTOR:

... Now, if either Adric or Tegan had been carrying a homing crystal, I might have been able to reverse-engineer its functions.

NYSSA:

Unfortunately, neither of them had that foresight.

DOCTOR:

No. What do you think of our destination?

NYSSA:

An orange beach under a purple sky – it's making my eyes hurt.

DOCTOR:

It is rather garish. There are sunglasses in the TARDIS, if you want me to fetch you a pair?

NYSSA:

No, Doctor. We need to start looking for Adric and Tegan.

DOCTOR:

Fair enough.

FX: HE SHUTS THE TARDIS DOOR.

NYSSA:

Could this be Zaltys?

DOCTOR:

Possibly, although it does seem to match the descriptions I've been given of Thoros Beta. Which probably explains why I've avoided Thoros Beta so far.

NYSSA:

Please tell me we don't have an entire planet to search.

DOCTOR:

I'd hate to think Tegan's pessimism is rubbing off on you, Nyssa. And while I can't promise pin-point accuracy, I'm at least satisfied that we're within a few miles of the source of the psychic attack. We might even find them with a telescope. Just give me a moment to pop back inside and get it. (TURNING BACK) I'll grab the sunglasses while I'm [at it.]

FX: A DISTURBANCE IN THE WATER.

NYSSA:

Doctor, look! There's something in the water!

DOCTOR:

Yes... And it seems to be surfacing. Get behind me, Nyssa. I don't mean to be an alarmist, but the last time something like this happened to me, it turned out to be—

FX: SABLE EMERGES FROM THE WATER.

NYSSA:

A woman!

DOCTOR:

Ah. In that case, never mind.

FX: SABLE WALKS UP ONTO THE SHORE.

DOCTOR:

Hello, there. We come in peace. Er, can you hear me through that... apparatus?

SABLE:

(MUFFLED BENEATH HER HELMET) Is there any trace of contaminants?

DOCTOR:

Just had a check-up, as a matter of fact. Fighting fit.

SABLE:

(MUFFLED) I wasn't talking to you.

SHAUN:

(D; FAINT, OVER SABLE'S RADIO) Atmosphere's clean. You could eat your dinner off it.

SABLE:

(MUFFLED) Thanks, Shaun. That's all I wanted to know.

FX: HISS OF AIR, AS SABLE TWISTS AND REMOVES HER HELMET.

SABLE:

Hi.

NYSSA:

Hello.

SABLE:

I'm Sable, the fellow on the other end of the line is Shaun.

DOCTOR:

In that case, hello, Sable. And hello, Shaun, if you can hear me.

SABLE:

You two have names, I'm guessing.

DOCTOR:

Of course. This is Nyssa of Traken, and I'm the Doctor.

SABLE:

That's not a name, it's a title. I asked for your name.

DOCTOR:

Yes, it escapes me for the moment.

SCENE 12: INT. SABLE AND SHAUN'S SHIP (CONTINUOUS)

SHAUN:

I can't work out if he's sincere or if he's trying to be funny.

SABLE:

(D; OVER RADIO) You should see him in person. I never met anyone who wore vegetables like they were bling before.

DOCTOR:

(D) Forgive me for asking, Sable, but are you a native of this world?

NYSSA:

(D) Whichever world that happens to be.

SCENE 13: EXT. ZALTYS SHORELINE (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR:

It's just that your hair is such a vivid shade of pink it seems suited to our surroundings.

SABLE:

What, you don't know where you are?

NYSSA:

No, but we have our suspicions.

SABLE:

This is Zaltys. They call it the planet of the dead.

DOCTOR:

Do they? That's funny, I've visited at least half a dozen planets of the dead. Whoever 'they' are, they don't have much imagination when it comes to appellations.

SABLE:

All right, *I* call it the planet of the dead.

DOCTOR:

You never know, it might catch on.

NYSSA:

Where is everyone, Sable?

SABLE:

Well, that's the question, isn't it? Where'd they all go?

SHAUN:

(D) You're not seeing any signs of life, then?

SABLE:

Only these two, Shaun, and they don't seem to be locals. Even if one person buried everyone else, there'd be nobody left to bury him.

DOCTOR:

I take it you weren't expecting to find anyone. Or anyone alive.

SABLE:

Let's put it this way – I wasn't expecting you.

SHAUN:

(D) You know what *I* think.

SABLE:

I do know what you think.

DOCTOR:

What *who* thinks? Shaun?

SABLE:

Shaun thinks you're competitors.

NYSSA:

I promise you we're not. We don't even know what it is we're supposed to be competing for.

DOCTOR:

Indeed. If it's anything to do with hair couture, we cheerfully admit defeat.

SABLE:

You're after the treasures of Zaltys.

DOCTOR:

Far from it. In fact, until you mentioned them, we weren't aware Zaltys had any treasures.

NYSSA:

We're looking for our friends – a woman and a boy.

DOCTOR:

You haven't seen them, I suppose?

SABLE:

They're not under the water, if that's what you mean. That's just where my ship's parked.

SHAUN:

(D) *Our* ship.

SABLE:

Our ship. Best to try and keep a low profile.

NYSSA:

Even when you're not expecting to find anyone.

SABLE:

I found you, didn't I?

DOCTOR:

She does have a point, Nyssa. Discretion is the better part of— Well, it's the better part of a great many things, actually. But you seem to have your quest, and we have ours, so if you should happen to bump into our friends, would you mind pointing them in this direction?

SABLE:

Or we could search together.

DOCTOR:

That's a generous offer, Sable, but I'm not sure our goals are necessarily compatible.

SABLE:

What if I insisted?

FX: SHE PRODUCES A GUN THAT HUMS AS IT POWERS UP.

DOCTOR:

It's possible to insist without drawing a gun on us, you know.

SABLE:

Not in my neighbourhood. I don't mistrust you, but I don't exactly trust you either, so while I'm on Zaltys, I'm gonna be a lot happier if I know where you are.

NYSSA:

Well, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Well... Why not? Six eyes are better than four, I always say.

NYSSA:

When do you ever say that?

DOCTOR:

Helped break the ice with a couple of Silurians once. Anyway, let's just do as the nice lady with the weapon asks. Lead the way, Sable.

SABLE:

Just follow the direction of the barrel.

DOCTOR:

Of course.

FX: THEY START WALKING.

SCENE 14: INT. EXEMPLAR — CELL

TEGAN:

Hey, you still there? I'm still here, in case you were wondering. Of course, you're not wondering, because you locked me in. My eyes are adjusting to the dark a bit. Enough to have found that door you mentioned, so I'll be going now...? Just say the word if you don't want me to leave. (NO REPLY; TO SELF)
Right then, time to find out what an "ion bonder" does. I just hope I'm pointing it in the right direction...

FX: ION BONDER ACTIVATES. A SMALL EXPLOSION.

TEGAN:

Aah!

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

TEGAN:

Done it! Now to find out where I am...

FX: SHE STEPS OUT OF THE CELL...

SCENE 15: INT. EXEMPLAR — CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

FX: ... INTO THE CORRIDOR, AND WALKS CAUTIOUSLY OVER METAL FLOORING.

TEGAN:

The Doctor had better be around here somewhere. If he's not looking for me, I'll be furious.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER SPEAKER) From what I've heard of the Doctor, he's unlikely to leave you to your own devices for long, Miss Grant.

TEGAN:

Still there, are you? I thought I'd heard the back of you.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) You don't mind if I use our cameras to keep an eye on you?

FX: TEGAN STUMBLES.

TEGAN:

Ouch! Rabbits!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Watch your step, Miss Grant.

TEGAN:

I could do that if you'd just turn some lights on. And stop calling me Miss Grant!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I beg your pardon. Do you prefer "Josephine" or simply "Jo"?

TEGAN:

I don't prefer any of them because I'm not a Jo or a Josephine! My name's Tegan Jovanka.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I see.

TEGAN:

Wish I could.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I did think you weren't a particularly close match for the description. Taller...

FX: TEGAN TRIPS AGAIN.

TEGAN:

Ow!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) ... *Slightly* more co-ordinated. When my people first encountered the Doctor, he travelled with a human female. Forgive me for jumping to conclusions.

TEGAN:

I'll forgive you anything if you just send me back where I came from.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'm afraid that's quite impossible, Tegan. Apparently, you arrived here quite by accident. Sending you back would undoubtedly please the Doctor – which I'm not in the business of doing.

TEGAN:

You seem to think you're his arch-enemy. Not called Zodin, are you?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) My name is Clarimonde.

TEGAN:

Nope, he's never mentioned you. Maybe you're not as important as you reckon.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) We've not actually met. Those of my kind who encounter the Doctor tend not to live too long. So you'll understand when I say that any friend of his is a foe of mine.

SCENE 16: EXT. ZALTYS FIELDS

FX: SABLE, THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA MARCH.

SABLE:

Seven months ago, all communications and signals from Zaltys just ceased.

NYSSA:

Has the cause been ascertained?

SABLE:

No, but the natives were never the most sociable of people. You could count the number of them who've ever been off-planet on the fingers of one leg.

DOCTOR:

Now I come to think of it, I do seem to recall hearing something about an isolationist stance. But you're not here because you're concerned that next door haven't been putting their empties out.

SABLE:

Once it was clear there was no getting through to anyone, the whole of Zaltys was placed under quarantine.

DOCTOR:

Quarantine? – Ah. The possibility of plague, perhaps. I see why people might jump to that conclusion.

NYSSA:

Except for the distinct absence of bodies.

DOCTOR:

Some sort of tissue-eating bacteria, then? I saw something very similar on Draconia two or three centuries ago.

NYSSA:

Then why aren't we affected?

SABLE:

Obviously, because there *is* no plague. Didn't you hear Shaun say he hadn't detected any contaminants?

DOCTOR:

Only after you'd come to the surface. Which indicates a rather cavalier attitude, if I might say so.

SABLE:

We couldn't be sure until we'd breached the blockade and entered the atmosphere.

NYSSA:

That still doesn't explain what happened to the people of Zaltys.

SABLE:

Nyssa, was it? I've got to be honest with you, Nyssa, I'm not really interested in what happened to them. They're either dead or they're gone, either option is fine by me.

DOCTOR:

Because of the treasure you mentioned.

SABLE:

Not "treasure" singular – "treasures". Technological, biological, mechanical.

NYSSA:

You're completely certain they have these things here?

SABLE:

Why else cut themselves off from the rest of the galaxy?

DOCTOR:

Perhaps they just didn't care for the neighbours. It seems to me you're risking a lot on wishful thinking.

SABLE:

Other scavengers have made bigger scores on flimsier hunches.

DOCTOR:

You're a scavenger, then. I thought I recognised the look.

NYSSA:

You want to steal and sell whatever the inhabitants left behind.

DOCTOR:

Some people might call that grave-robbing.

SABLE:

There's usually very little in a grave worth nicking, apart from gold fillings and the odd piece of jewellery. A whole planet at your disposal, though – that's the ultimate score.

SHAUN:

(D) Sable, I just picked up a weird reading.

SABLE:

Give me a minute, Shaun, I'm busy educating these nice people.

FX: BEEP AS SHE CUTS OFF THE RADIO.

SCENE 17: INT. SABLE AND SHAUN'S SHIP (CONTINUOUS)

FX: SPACESHIP EQUIVALENT OF AN URGENT SONAR BLEEP.

SHAUN:

No, don't cut me off, don't cut me off! Stupid!

FX: HE ACTIVATES SHIP'S CONTROLS.

SHAUN:

I'm sorry about this, Sable. I know you'd do the same if it were me.

SCENE 18: EXT. ZALTYS FIELDS

DOCTOR:

Sable, listen to me – we're perfectly happy to let you deal with your conscience and the authorities.

NYSSA:

We are?

DOCTOR:

Yes, we're only here for our friends – Tegan and Adric. I was expecting to find them quite close by. I'm not sure why we haven't come across them yet.

SABLE:

Because you've been looking in the wrong direction. See that glass dome?

DOCTOR:

Yes, what's it for? It doesn't seem to contain anything.

SABLE:

We may not know much about Zaltys, but we do know its inhabitants preferred to live underground.

DOCTOR:

I imagine that spending too long out in the open would be rather wearying on the eyes.

SABLE:

I'm betting that's one of the entrances to their main city. Once I've had a bit of a scout round–

FX: IN THE DISTANCE, SAL'S SHIP RISES UP OUT OF THE WATER AND SHOOTS OFF.

SABLE:

What the...? Shaun, what do you think you're doing?

DOCTOR:

Leaving Zaltys, I should say.

SABLE:

Shaun, respond! Get back here, dammit! Shaun! Shaun!

DOCTOR:

It seems you're stranded – just like my two friends.

SABLE:

I can't believe he just took off and left me here.

NYSSA:

Perhaps he had good reason. If the instruments on your ship finally detected the contamination...

SABLE:

Still, he wouldn't have just taken off!

DOCTOR:

By then, you'd removed your helmet and breathed the same air as us.

NYSSA:

Doctor, if that were the case... we're already dead.

DOCTOR:

I know.

SCENE 19: INT. EXEMPLAR – CORRIDOR

FX: FADE UP. TEGAN WALKS TENTATIVELY.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER SPEAKER) There's nowhere for you to go, Tegan.

TEGAN:

If you really thought that, you wouldn't be watching me on your little cameras.

FX: FAINT KNOCKING BEHIND METAL DOOR. TEGAN STOPS.

TEGAN:

Is that you doing that?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I promise you, it's not. As a matter of fact, I'm as surprised as you are.

TEGAN:

(GOING OVER) Adric? Is that you?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Why not use your little device and open the hatch?

TEGAN:

It's a trick.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) There's only one way to be certain.

FX: ION BONDER ACTIVATES. HATCH FLIES OPEN.

TEGAN:

It is a trick, and a sick one. There's no-one here but a dead woman.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Then who was that knocking?

WOMAN:

(GROANS)

TEGAN:

(STARTLED) Ah!!! – What *are* you?

WOMAN:

(GROANS, ADVANCING...)

TEGAN:

(ALARM) No, get away from me! Get back!!!

WOMAN:
(GROANS, ADVANCING...)

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE:

CLARIMONDE:

(D) *Why not use your little device and open the hatch?*

TEGAN:

It's a trick.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) *There's only one way to be certain.*

FX: ION BONDER ACTIVATES. HATCH FLIES OPEN.

TEGAN:

It is a trick, and a sick one. There's no-one here but a dead woman.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) *Then who was that knocking?*

WOMAN:

(GROANS)

TEGAN:

(STARTLED) *Ah!!! – What are you?*

WOMAN:

(GROANS, ADVANCING...)

TEGAN:

(ALARM) *No, get away from me! Get back!!!*

WOMAN:

(GROANS, ADVANCING...)

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 20: INT. EXEMPLAR – CORRIDOR [CONTINUED]

CLARIMONDE:

(D) *What is she? – Desperate, by the sounds of it.*

TEGAN:

(FIGHTING WOMAN OFF) *Get her off me!*

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'm just a spectator, remember? If this woman's attentions are unwanted, I suggest you push her back into the chamber where she came from.

TEGAN:

I said... (AS SHE PUSHES) ... *hands off!*

FX: THE WOMAN IS PUSHED AGAINST THE INSIDE OF THE CHAMBER.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Thank you.

FX: THE HATCH SLIDES SHUT. THE WOMAN BEATS FAINTLY AGAINST THE HATCH.

TEGAN:

What was she?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Surprisingly, still alive. My apologies for that, I'll take care of it.

TEGAN:

What?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Watch the screen to your left.

FX: OVER THE SCREEN, A DIFFERENT DOOR OPENS...

WOMAN:

(OVER SCREEN: A FINAL FEEBLE GROAN)

FX: THE WOMAN IS EJECTED INTO SPACE WITH A WHOOSH BEFORE THE DOOR CLOSES AGAIN.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) The best way to be rid of useless rubbish – simply eject it into space.

TEGAN:

We're on a ship?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) You didn't realise?

TEGAN:

Of course I didn't! I would never... (ANGRY) That woman was still alive!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'm so grateful for your assistance, Tegan. I think you and I are going to have a lot of fun together. Perhaps it's time we finally met.

TEGAN:

I don't think you'd like that.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) You're not cross, are you?

TEGAN:

More than a little bit!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Well, I shall take my chances. Now follow my directions. First, turn around and head back the way you came. You'll come to a junction in about twenty yards— I notice you're not walking.

TEGAN:

Why should I?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Because you're a friend of the Doctor, which means you're brave and inquisitive and also foolhardy. No matter how scared you are right now — and you are scared — you'll come. At the junction, turn right...

SCENE 21: INT. ZALTYS – DOME

FX: THE DOCTOR SLOWLY TURNS A METAL WHEEL.

DOCTOR:

(AS HE TURNS) Nearly there. Just a few more turns, I think.

SABLE:

Come on, Doctor, put your back into it. Give him a hand, Nyssa. I'd help, but it'd mean putting down my gun.

NYSSA:

You don't need it, Sable. We're not your competitors. In fact, with your ship gone, I can't imagine what it is you want any more.

SABLE:

Answers, whatever useful data I can get my hands on. And a way off this planet.

FX: THE DOCTOR LIFTS THE COVER.

DOCTOR:

(STRAINS AS HE LIFTS) There! Zaltys awaits. After you, Sable.

SABLE:

No. After you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

On one condition.

SABLE:

You don't get to set the conditions. I'm the one with the gun, remember.

DOCTOR:

That's the condition. Not everyone is like you and your friends, you know. You can certainly come with us in our ship once we're done. I'll even take you to a medical facility if we have all been infected. But I must insist that you either put that gun away or point it somewhere else.

SABLE:

You're bargaining from a very weak position.

DOCTOR:

I'm not bargaining at all. But please don't think you'll be able to pilot the TARDIS without me. It takes around a hundred and seventy years to get used to her little quirks and foibles. So: after you.

SCENE 22: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 47

FX: ADRIC IS WANDERING ABOUT.

ADRIC:

(CALLING) Hello? Hello? Where am I, some kind of planet of the de- [ad?] (BREAKS OFF; SPOTTING THE COMPUTER) I don't believe it! A computer station!

FX: HE RUNS OVER TO THE CONSOLE.

ADRIC:

At last, something I can use...! You'll talk to me, won't you, computer?

FX: HE TAPS ON A KEYBOARD.

ADRIC:

I'm afraid I've given up on people – they're unreliable. Even the best ones change... sometimes more than you'd expect. I wonder if the Doctor's even trying to find me...

COMPUTER:

Unauthorised access to vault facility materials detected. Initiating security measures.

ADRIC:

No, no, wait. (THINKS) Just tell me who's accessed you recently?

FX: A REPETITIVE BLEEPING, AS OF TEXT APPEARING ONSCREEN.

ADRIC:

Talia, Perrault and Gevaudan [ADRIC PRONOUNCES THEM AS WRITTEN]. I don't really feel like a Talia. So I'll be... Perrault.

COMPUTER:

Welcome... Perrault. You sound different.

ADRIC:

I, er – (FAKING COLD) I've got a cold... which seems to be affecting my memory. Please, computer, remind me where I am?

SCENE 23: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – STAIRWELL

FX: THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND SABLE DESCEND.

NYSSA:

I suppose it's too much to hope that we might find some cure for the contamination down here somewhere?

DOCTOR:

If that were the case, Nyssa, there'd be survivors too, surely.

NYSSA:

I did say it was too much to hope for.

SABLE:

We've come too far down to turn back now.

NYSSA:

Look at all those walkways – it reminds me of the Urbankan ship, but on an even bigger scale. It seems to go on for miles.

SABLE:

I think we can safely say that these people didn't discover the secret of anti-gravity.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I think you can safely rule out that possibility, Sable. Good exercise, though.

SABLE:

I'm starting to wonder if these people even discovered the lift. I'm glad they're all dead.

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER TANNOY) This is a reminder [that the incident is now two hours away precisely.]

NYSSA and SABLE:

(OVER THE ABOVE: REACT WITH SURPRISE)

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER TANNOY) Although if you need reminding of that, you shouldn't be working here in the first place.

DOCTOR:

Well, well. I admire his sense of timing, whoever he is.

NYSSA:

Now we know they're not all dead.

SABLE:

OK, so one person's alive.

DOCTOR:

More than one, surely. He doesn't need a public address system to speak to himself.

SABLE:

When we find him, I'll be sure to ask him how many friends he has down here.

NYSSA:

And what he means when he says the incident is two hours away. What incident?

SCENE 24: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 47

COMPUTER:

It seems your voice has returned to normal, Perrault.

ADRIC:

Yes, but just for a moment. I'm afraid I've had a relapse.

COMPUTER:

I am sorry to hear that.

ADRIC:

And my memory isn't any better. Remind me about the incident.

COMPUTER:

Potential extinction level event.

ADRIC:

Extinction? Show me.

SCENE 25: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: SABLE, DOCTOR AND NYSSA WALK TO STOP.

SABLE:

Now this is the first time we've seen a computerised lock. Whatever we're looking for, I'm betting it's behind this door.

FX: SHE TAPS THE METAL DOOR.

NYSSA:

Bear in mind, Sable, we're both looking for very different things.

DOCTOR:

Nevertheless, I think we should take a look. – Hmm. With this many numbers, the possible combinations run into the millions. Fortunately, I have a fair bit of experience in this field. Now stand back–

SABLE:

You stand back.

FX: SABLE'S GUN POWERS UP...

DOCTOR:

What-? No!

FX: ... AND FIRES, RESULTING IN A MINOR EXPLOSION. HEAVY METAL DOOR OPENS AUTOMATICALLY.

DOCTOR:

You know, there was just as much chance that shooting that combination pad would have locked us out permanently.

SABLE:

What can I say, I felt lucky. Let's go.

FX: ALL THREE STEP INTO THE CHAMBER.

SCENE 26: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 47

FX: REPEATED BLIPS ON COMPUTER, INDICATING DISPLAY OF DATA.

COMPUTER:

Object detected two hundred and thirty-eight days ago. From its path and velocity, projections indicate it will enter Zaltys atmosphere in one hour and fifty-six minutes. Fifty-five.

ADRIC:

A meteor, big enough to destroy an entire civilization?

COMPUTER:

As you anticipated.

ADRIC:

Oh, that's right, I'm Perrault [PRONOUNCES IT CORRECTLY FROM NOW ON], aren't I? – Computer, show me the path of the object before it arrived in this system.

FX: A BLEEP OF COMPLIANCE.

ADRIC:

Well, that's not right.

FX: OVER THIS: GEVAUDAN WALKS TO STOP, FROM WELL OFF.

GEVAUDAN:

(OFF-MIC) Hello?

ADRIC:

(ALARM; TO SELF) Who's-?

GEVAUDAN:

(OFF-MIC, APPROACHING) Someone's there, who is that? Speak to me.

ADRIC:

Never mind. Forget I was ever here, computer.

FX: ADRIC RUNS AWAY. AS GEVAUDAN APPROACHES:

COMPUTER:

Clarify 'forget'. Do you wish me to delete recent data? (BEAT)
Repeat: Do you wish me to delete recent data?

GEVAUDAN:

(AT COMPUTER NOW) Well, now. That's interesting.

SCENE 27: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CRYO-CHAMBERS

FX: SABLE, THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA STROLL AROUND THE CHAMBER.

DOCTOR:

You wondered what became of the inhabitants of Zaltys, Sable? Well, here's a few hundred thousand of them, all in cryogenic stasis capsules.

SABLE:

This isn't possible...!

DOCTOR:

As I had occasion to say to a friend of mine earlier today, it appears to have happened, so evidently it *is* possible.

NYSSA:

This chamber's enormous! It seems to stretch on for miles.

DOCTOR:

And it may not be the only one.

SABLE:

What do you mean?

NYSSA:

You think the entire population might have been placed in hibernation?

DOCTOR:

Minus the voice we heard, and whomever he was addressing.

SABLE:

No, no, it's impossible.

DOCTOR:

So you said! Yet, here we are. Please start coming to terms with the reality of your surroundings, it'll make things so much easier.

NYSSA:

I think Sable means that the scale is almost unthinkable. Have you ever seen anything like it before, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Once or twice. A race of bio-mechanicals on Telos... oh, and a species of intelligent reptiles on Earth.

NYSSA:

Both races froze themselves voluntarily?

DOCTOR:

Well, in the case of the Earth reptiles - the Silurians - it was a question of self-preservation. They were convinced they were on the threshold of being wiped out by a large spatial obj-[ect.] (BREAKS OFF) Now that's an alarming thought.

SABLE:

More alarming than the possibility that we're all dying right now?

DOCTOR:

I was just wondering if the people of Zaltys might not have gone into stasis for similar reasons. That would certainly explain the nature of the impending incident, wouldn't it?

SABLE:

Then there's no plague?

DOCTOR:

We don't know. It's just an assumption based on several lifetimes' accumulated personal experience.

NYSSA:

Doctor, could Adric and Tegan be here somewhere?

DOCTOR:

I don't know. Perhaps.

SABLE:

Cryogenics... There might be money in that. (WANDERING OFF)
Wonder if there are any schematics around here...?

DOCTOR:

Sable, don't touch anything!

FX: SHE PULLS OPEN ONE OF THE CAPSULES. A HISS OF FROZEN AIR.

SABLE:

Don't panic. Just one of a hundred thousand [bodies.]

FX: AN ALARM SOUNDS.

DOCTOR:

Why not try listening to me for a change?

SABLE:

OK, we'd better get out of here. Back to the TARDIS, yeah?

NYSSA:

Not without our friends!

SABLE:

Oh, come on! We could be here forever!

DOCTOR:

Nyssa, Sable – you keep looking together, I'll carry on alone.

SABLE:

Brilliant. That'll only take fifty years.

DOCTOR:

We have less than two hours.

SABLE:

Fine, here!

FX: SHE PLACES A RADIO IN HIS HAND.

SABLE:

We'll keep in touch by radio. Nyssa, come on!

SCENE 28: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 47

FX: THE ALARM SOUNDS IN THE DISTANCE.

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) Gevaudan, do you hear the alarm?

GEVAUDAN:

I can barely hear anything else, Perrault. Turn it off, please, it's making my fur stand on end.

FX: THE ALARM SHUTS DOWN.

GEVAUDAN:

Thank you.

PERRAULT:

(D) One of the cryo-capsules appears to have been breached. It's probably another fault, but we have our orders.

GEVAUDAN:

We *made* our orders.

PERRAULT:

(D) Yes, I suppose we did. I shall miss all this, you know. Assuming the three of us don't...

GEVAUDAN:

Where are you now, Perrault?

SCENE 29: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

PERRAULT:

Command centre, obviously.

GEVAUDAN:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) You weren't at console forty-seven a few minutes ago?

PERRAULT:

Console-? No. Talia and I have been sat here talking.

TALIA:

What makes you think he was at console forty-seven, Gevaudan?

GEVAUDAN:

(D) I don't. The computer does.

PERRAULT:

Another fault? It's only to be expected, I supposed.

GEVAUDAN:

(D) Not a fault – an intruder.

TALIA:

An intruder?

GEVAUDAN:

(D) Possibly several. And I think one of them may be... gifted.

PERRAULT:

I'm sure you're mistaken. There hasn't been an intruder on Zaltys since—

GEVAUDAN:

(D) Since me.

TALIA:

Track down the intruders, Gevaudan.

PERRAULT:

By all means do what you can, but be back here before the deadline. I don't want any of us to be on our own when the time comes.

GEVAUDAN:

(D) My oath to Zaltys comes first, Perrault. Out.

SCENE 30: INT. EXEMPLAR — BRIDGE

FX: DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND TEGAN STEPS ONTO THE BRIDGE. SHE GRADUALLY APPROACHES CLARIMONDE.

CLARIMONDE:

Welcome to the bridge of the Exemplar, Tegan. It's a pleasure to meet you in person.

TEGAN:

Sorry I can't say I feel the same way.

CLARIMONDE:

And I'm sorry you didn't bring the Doctor with you. Where is he, by the way?

TEGAN:

I wish I knew.

CLARIMONDE:

Does he know where *you* are?

TEGAN:

Even *I* don't know where I am! I came here by accident, you know that. I didn't even know I was on a ship until a few minutes ago. Why don't you have any windows? I thought you said this was the bridge? Don't you want to be able to see out?

CLARIMONDE:

Who needs windows when you have monitors? Are there windows on the TARDIS?

TEGAN:

No, but at least the lights are usually on. And the screen isn't tinted, either.

CLARIMONDE:

We find it relaxing.

TEGAN:

You keep saying 'we', but I haven't seen anyone else — not anyone like you, I mean.

CLARIMONDE:

The crew are resting at the moment. I like to keep things informal. But don't worry, they'll be up and around quite soon. Quite soon. How does forty minutes suit you — as a head-start, I mean?

TEGAN:

Head-start?

CLARIMONDE:

You want to make the hunt fun for them, don't you?

TEGAN:

You're not really going to hunt me?!

CLARIMONDE:

Why not? We have a little time to pass before we land, we might as well keep ourselves amused.

TEGAN:

I won't be amused!

CLARIMONDE:

You're not supposed to be, that's the point of the hunt. You need to be frightened for your life, or it's no fun when you get caught.

TEGAN:

And what exactly happens when I get caught?

CLARIMONDE:

You saw the husk in the airlock? Well, that's what happens. You should be grateful I haven't started the countdown yet, or you'd be wasting valuable time just standing here talking.

TEGAN:

What if I don't feel like running? What if I decide to stay here and give you a lesson in what being tough really means, Captain whatever-your-name-is?

CLARIMONDE:

Clarimonde. If you did try to do that, I'd simply ask you to examine my finger.

TEGAN:

That ring, you mean? Is it some kind of weapon?

CLARIMONDE:

A weapon? No. I liberated it from one of my victims, a particularly foul, feral creature. No, I simply wanted you to see what I can do with a single – jab!

TEGAN:

(YELLS AS SHE'S PROPELLED ACROSS THE BRIDGE)

FX: SHE SMASHES INTO CHAIRS AND EQUIPMENT AS SHE LANDS.

TEGAN:

(GROANS)

CLARIMONDE:

And that I was able to do with one finger. If I put my whole hand on your head and squeezed, I could turn your skull to powder. You're welcome to stay and take me at my word, but I'd advise you to run. The countdown begins... now.

FX: SHE ACTIVATES A CONTROL, AND A LOW BLEEP BEGINS COUNTING OFF THE SECONDS.

CLARIMONDE:

Run, Tegan. Run.

TEGAN:

You're... you're nuts!

FX: TEGAN RUNS.

CLARIMONDE:

(LAUGHS)

SCENE 31: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 322

DOCTOR:

Sable, can you hear me?

SABLE:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) Still here. Still stranded here, wasting what remains of my life.

DOCTOR:

Could I possibly speak to Nyssa, please?

SABLE:

(D) Fine. Nyssa, it's for you. He didn't give his name.

FX: OVER THE LINE, SABLE PASSES THE RADIO TO NYSSA.

NYSSA:

(D) Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I think I'm on the right track. Well, Adric's track.

NYSSA:

(D) You've seen him?

DOCTOR:

No, but I've found traces of him – spoor, you might say. It was a reasonable assumption that he'd try to access this facility's computer system. And I think I've located the console he used.

NYSSA:

(D) You're there now?

DOCTOR:

Not yet, I've only just identified the breach.

FX: HE TAPS AT A KEYBOARD, ACTIVATING RECORDING OF ADRIC AND THE COMPUTER FROM SCENE 21.

COMPUTER:

Welcome... Perrault. You sound different.

ADRIC:

I, er – (FAKING COLD) I've got a cold... which seems to be affecting my memory. Please, computer, remind me where I am?

DOCTOR:

And I try so hard to keep him honest. Adric hacked into console forty-seven. And I'm at... console three-two-two.

SABLE:

(D) Brilliant, we're coming to where you are!

DOCTOR:

No, not yet. I don't know whether or not Tegan's with him. I need you two to keep looking.

SABLE:

(D) Oh, this is utterly pointl-

FX: THE DOCTOR SHUTS OFF THE RADIO.

DOCTOR:

Yes, thank you. Now... where is console forty-seven?

SCENE 32: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CRYO-CHAMBERS

SABLE:

We're running out of time and I'm running out of patience, Nyssa! I'll take a brilliant idea, if you feel like you've got one in you?

NYSSA:

I wouldn't say it was brilliant, but I'm wondering if I could run a scan of all the cryo-chambers for any traces of foreign DNA.

SABLE:

And how long's that gonna take?

NYSSA:

If the Doctor's right, and Adric's at large in the facility somewhere, the task will take half as much time as I originally estimated.

SABLE:

But that still means scanning the whole planet, right?

NYSSA:

Not necessarily. The Doctor traced the psychic attack on the TARDIS to this point.

SABLE:

Wait, wait, wait. This is the first I'm hearing about any psychic attack.

NYSSA:

That's what brought us here in the first place. Adric was taken when he was at the controls; then Tegan was abducted, too.

SABLE:

Adric was at the controls? Good pilot, is he?

NYSSA:

Not completely reliable.

SABLE:

Uh-huh. To the best of my knowledge, only one person from Zaltys ever goes off-planet, and he definitely doesn't have those abilities. So who does?

SCENE 33: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: GEVAUDAN APPROACHES DOWN CORRIDOR.

GEVAUDAN:

(APPROACHING) Come out, come out, wherever you are. (STOPS) I'm joking, of course. I know precisely where you are. Cowering behind the cooling conductor. So there's no point in hiding.

ADRIC:

(STEPPING OUT, NERVOUSLY) But – you couldn't have seen me!

GEVAUDAN:

I don't want to hurt you, Adric. It *is* Adric, isn't it?

ADRIC:

How did you know that?

GEVAUDAN:

You really shouldn't be here.

ADRIC:

Fine, then I'll go!

FX: ADRIC STARTS TO RUN, BUT GEVAUDAN GRABS HIM BY THROAT.

ADRIC:

(CHOKES)

GEVAUDAN:

(STRUGGLING TO KEEP HOLD OF ADRIC) You're not going anywhere unless it's with me! Keep still! Adric, please stop struggling.

ADRIC:

All right, all right! Just let go of me!

GEVAUDAN:

I'd rather not. Now come with me.

FX: GEVAUDAN WALKS, DRAGGING ADRIC ALONG.

ADRIC:

Where are you taking me?

GEVAUDAN:

We're going to talk to some friends of mine about your unexpected arrival. You have no cause for concern, the people of Zaltys are nowhere near as hostile as other races tend to believe.

ADRIC:

And do they all have fur and fangs, like you?

GEVAUDAN:

No, no, no. As a matter of fact, they look rather like you — just a little taller. My name is Gevaudan, I am a Vulpine, from a planet on the fringes of this system, but— Adric, I know you're thinking of stabbing me in the wrist with the pin of your badge for mathematical excellence before making a run for it. Please don't. Varsh would be very disappointed in you.

ADRIC:

You know my name, you know my brother's name. You're reading my mind, aren't you?

GEVAUDAN:

Possibly. Let's simply say that while I have that ability, it's considered quite bad-mannered to use it on Zaltys. I can trust you to keep my secret. You're good at keeping secrets, aren't you, Adric?

SCENE 34: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMPUTER STATION 47

FX: THE DOCTOR ARRIVES.

DOCTOR:

Well, this is console forty-seven, and Adric is... nowhere to be seen. (SIGHS) Why does nobody do what I want them to?

FX: HE ACTIVATES HIS RADIO.

DOCTOR:

Nyssa, Sable – please tell me you've found Tegan.

NYSSA:

(D: OVER THE RADIO) I'm working on something, Doctor.

SABLE:

(D) And I'm encouraging her to do it faster, it makes me feel like I'm participating. We can't have much more than an hour before this incident, whatever it is.

DOCTOR:

One hour, twenty-seven minutes and seventeen seconds.

SABLE:

(D) Glad one of us is wearing a watch.

DOCTOR:

I'm not, I'm just very good with time. Keep me informed of your progress, Nyssa.

NYSSA:

(D) What are you going to be doing?

DOCTOR:

Approaching the matter from a different angle. I presume there's some sort of central control room. I think we need to speak to the gentleman whose voice we heard...

SCENE 35: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

(NB: TALIA'S REVULSION AT THE PRESENCE OF A "FOREIGNER" ON HER HOME SOIL GROWS AS THE SCENE PROGRESSES)

TALIA:

An alien? Here?

GEVAUDAN:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) There is a precedent, Talia.

TALIA:

Yes, but why now?

PERRAULT:

Has he said anything?

GEVAUDAN:

(D) His name is Adric. His origins are... complicated.

TALIA:

Gevaudan, he can't stay here!

GEVAUDAN:

(D) Surely it won't matter soon.

TALIA:

He has to leave!

ADRIC:

(D) I'd be quite happy with that arrangement, actually.

TALIA:

Don't let him speak again! And don't bring him here, I don't want to even see him!

PERRAULT:

It's quite all right, Talia, you won't have to. Remain where you are, Gevaudan, I'm coming to you.

TALIA:

What for, Perrault?

PERRAULT:

Because I, for one, am interested in our visitor. Aliens on Zaltys are so rare, I'd like to see a second one before I die.

TALIA:

What about what you were just saying?

PERRAULT:

I meant it. I promise you, when the time comes, we'll all be together.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN, PERRAULT WALKS OUT AND THE DOOR CLOSES AGAIN.

TALIA:

But not with that *alien*. Never with him.

SCENE 36: INT. EXEMPLAR — CORRIDOR

FX: THE COUNTDOWN BLEEP IS NOW HIGHER-PITCHED. TEGAN STUMBLES ALONG.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER SPEAKER) You're doing very well, Tegan.

TEGAN:

You're not helping.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) That was never my intention.

TEGAN:

I thought you were giving me a head-start. How's that supposed to work if you're watching me every step of the way?

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Every hesitant step. And I'm not partaking in the hunt. I simply enjoy your company.

TEGAN:

The feeling is far from mutual. Where are all these supposed hunters, anyway?

CLARIMONDE:

At present, preserving their strength for the task ahead. But once the countdown stops, they'll be everywhere.

SCENE 37: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: PERRAULT APPROACHES ADRIC AND GEVAUDAN, WHO ARE WALKING IN FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. THEY STOP UPON MEETING.

PERRAULT:

Well, well! The famous Adric!

ADRIC:

I can't be famous. I've not been here long enough.

PERRAULT:

Nevertheless, a large percentage of this planet's population are talking about you.

GEVAUDAN:

Those who remain unfrozen, that is.

ADRIC:

Frozen?

PERRAULT:

All will be explained, young man. Now, would you mind if I asked you a few questions?

ADRIC:

Why do you need to? Your friend can tell you everything you need to know about me.

PERRAULT:

Yes, but he made a promise not to use his abilities on Zaltys unless absolutely unavoidable. It's— well, it's rude.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 38: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]

GEVAUDAN:

(D; OVER A MONITOR SCREEN) Good manners are highly regarded here, and on my world. It helped to ease my transition somewhat.

TALIA:

Oh, yes, we made every accommodation!

ADRIC:

(D) You said something about people being frozen. Are you trying to tell me everyone's in cryogenic stasis?

PERRAULT:

(D) It's rather a long story, I'm afraid we may not have time to tell it. At the moment, I'm more interested in you, young Adric. What is the name of your home planet?

ADRIC:

(D) Alzarius.

PERRAULT:

(D) Alzarius, eh? Can't pretend I've ever heard of it. I'm afraid we're rather parochial here.

TALIA:

(AN EXCLAMATION OF DISBELIEF) That's it! No more, Perrault! No more!

FX: SHE GETS UP AND MARCHES OUT, THE DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING AUTOMATICALLY. OVER THIS:

ADRIC:

(D) Actually, Alzarius doesn't exist within this universe.

PERRAULT:

(D) Really! Some sort of alternate dimension? I have a few theories of my own on that subject...

SCENE 39: INT. EXEMPLAR — CORRIDOR

FX: THE COUNTDOWN BLEEP GROWS EVER-HIGHER.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER SPEAKER) You seem like an intelligent young woman, Tegan. I'm sure it's occurred to you that you're running without any clear idea of where you're running to.

TEGAN:

Anywhere there's a way off this ship.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Unfortunately, there's only one way off this ship for your kind.

TEGAN:

I suppose time will tell, won't it?

FX: THE BLEEPING STOPS.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Not for you, I'm afraid. For you, Tegan, time is most certainly up. Listen.

FX: IN THE FAR DISTANCE, MANY PAIRS OF FEET ARE RUNNING.

TEGAN:

Oh, great.

SCENE 40: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – OUTSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE DOCTOR APPROACHES.

DOCTOR:

Imposing-looking doors. The command centre, I presume.

FX: THE DOORS SLIDE OPEN, AND THE DOCTOR ENTERS INTO:

SCENE 41: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE MONITOR SCREEN, HEARD UNDER THE DOCTOR'S DIALOGUE)
[It's not that astronomy is banned on Zaltys precisely, but one couldn't in all honesty say that it's actively encouraged. I myself am probably the only person on the entire planet who's ever visited other worlds – with the exception of yourself and Gevaudan, of course.]

DOCTOR:

Hello, I'm the— And there's no-one here again. If it weren't for my resilient personality, I might start to take this personally. Still, I must be in the right place – couches, kitchen area, monitor screens...

ADRIC:

(D) You say there's not enough time, but then you just keep talking.

DOCTOR:

(WALKING OVER TO MONITOR) And Adric on the monitor screen! Thank heavens!

SCENE 42: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault is a man of immense loquacity, Adric.

PERRAULT:

Indeed. As a consequence, I'm a positive martyr to sore throats. Lozenge?

ADRIC:

No, thank you. I'd sooner hear about what you think is about to happen here.

PERRAULT:

What we *think* is about to happen?

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault.

PERRAULT:

Curious turn of phrase.

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault! Something's amiss, I sense it!

FX: TALIA APPROACHES.

TALIA:

You needn't let it bother you.

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 43: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE MONITOR SCREEN) Talia! You're supposed to be in the command centre.

DOCTOR:

Yes, it seems I'm the one left minding the store. No sign of Tegan. Where can she have got to?

TALIA:

(D) What on Zaltys do you two think you're doing? I shouldn't have to tell you, Perrault, this kind of fraternisation is completely forbidden.

DOCTOR:

If only I could find a microphone...

FX: THE DOCTOR STARTS PRESSING BUTTONS.

PERRAULT:

(D) I scarcely think it matters now, does it?

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 44: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

GEVAUDAN:

The boy hardly represents a threat to security, Talia.

TALIA:

He's an alien, in the worst sense of the word.

ADRIC:

I wish you'd talk to me, instead of *about* me.

TALIA:

As the custodians of Zaltys, we owe it to the survivors-

PERRAULT:

There may not *be* any survivors, who would ever know he was here?

TALIA:

He might as well not have been.

GEVAUDAN:

Talia, put that gun down!

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 45: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

TALIA:

(D) Get back, you animal! You too, Perrault.

ADRIC:

(D) You're not actually going to shoot me?

DOCTOR:

(HORRIFIED) Oh no...!

CROSS BACK TO:

SCENE 46: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]

TALIA:

You've broken the first law of planetary isolation.

ADRIC:

How can I, I've only just heard of it!

TALIA:

The penalty is death.

SCENE 47: INT. EXEMPLAR — CORRIDOR

FX: A DOZEN PAIRS OF RUNNING FEET IN THE FAR DISTANCE, GETTING STEADILY CLOSER (BUT NOT WITHIN SIGHT). TEGAN STEPS HESITANTLY, COMES TO A STOP.

TEGAN:

A dead end. Literally. Fine, you lot know where I am, come and get me. I don't understand what's taking you so long, when you can see in the dark and I can't. Not talking any more, Clarimonde? I know you must be able to hear me, so hear this: I know who you are, and I know what you do. That husk in the airlock should've tipped me off, but I think I knew for certain when I saw the Bridge. No windows, you see, because you can't stand the light of the suns. I didn't want to admit it to myself until I was this close to dying, but you're — you're vampires...!

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

PART THREE

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE:

TEGAN:

I know who you are, and I know what you do. That husk in the airlock should've tipped me off, but I think I knew for certain when I saw the Bridge. No windows, you see, because you can't stand the light of the suns. I didn't want to admit it to myself until I was this close to dying, but you're – you're vampires...!

SCENE 48: INT. EXAMPLAR – CORRIDOR/DUCTING (CONTINUOUS)

FX: FIVE SETS OF FOOTSTEPS ARE GETTING CLOSER.

TEGAN:

Never thought I'd say this, but I should've listened to Adric. Guess I should've left the TARDIS with more than just an ion bonder. Garlic and a crucifix, maybe. Too late now. – This is it, Tegan. Nowhere to run to. Time to do or die. Probably die. (LOUD) But never let it be said that Tegan Jovanka went down without a fight! (CALLING) Come on then! Come on!!!

FX: A LARGE GRILLE SWINGS OPEN BEHIND HER.

TEGAN:

What was that...?

FX: LUSCA DRAGS HERSELF OUT OF GRILLE.

TEGAN:

Right. I can see you climbing out of that grille, you know. Your eyes glow in the dark!

LUSCA:

They're not eyes. Please: keep quiet if want to live! Follow me back through the grille. There are no cameras in the ventilation duct.

TEGAN:

What's that making the light, then?

LUSCA:

My antenna. – Please! If you have any interest in staying alive, come with me!

TEGAN:

(DECIDING) Alright. You don't have to tell me twice.

LUSCA:

But I did!

TEGAN:

It's just an expression, lead the way.

FX: LUSCA CLIMBS BACK INTO THE DUCTING.

LUSCA:

(AS SHE STRUGGLES THROUGH) Replace the grille behind you.

TEGAN:

I must be crazy... Here goes.

FX: TEGAN ALSO CLIMBS INTO THE DUCTING.

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE DUCTING) The grille!

TEGAN:

(INSIDE THE DUCTING) Right, right, the grille! (STRAINS AS SHE REACHES FOR IT)

FX: SHE PULLS THE GRILLE BACK IN PLACE.

TEGAN:

(INSIDE THE DUCTING) Done it! Now where are we going?

SCENE 49: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

PERRAULT:

Talia! Talia, I beg you not to shoot! Adric's— well, he's little more than a boy!

ADRIC:

An unarmed boy! This doesn't seem fair at all!

TALIA:

I don't expect aliens to appreciate our values, that's why the rest of the galaxy is in chaos! The survivors will not wake up only to find our world contaminated!

SABLE:

(OFF) Sure about that?

TALIA:

What the—?

NYSSA:

(OFF) Sable, don't [shoot—]

FX: SABLE'S WEAPON FIRES FROM OFF.

TALIA:

(HIT, CRIES OUT)

FX: COLLAPSES TO FLOOR AS SABLE STRIDES UP FROM OFF.

GEVAUDAN:

Nyssa asked you not to shoot.

SABLE:

Think of it as an act of alien solidarity — try to kill one of us, you try to kill us all. (STOPS) Thought you'd appreciate it, hairy. Oh well. (FX: AS NYSSA ARRIVES:) What are you, anyway?

ADRIC:

Nyssa? Who is this?

NYSSA:

Her names's Sable. Sable, what have you done? Is she dead?

SABLE:

(AN 'I DUNNO' SOUND)

PERRAULT:

She still seems to be breathing.

SABLE:

Good for her. You, boy – get over here.

ADRIC:

Me?

SABLE:

No, when I said 'boy', I meant either the old bloke or the wolf. Come on, step lively.

FX: ADRIC WALKS TOWARDS THEM.

SABLE:

Attaboy. Now, we're getting out of here.

NYSSA:

We need to treat this woman.

SABLE:

No time, gotta go! Adric, come on.

ADRIC:

Sorry, why are we going with you?

SABLE:

Because I'm the one with the gun. You have no seconds whatsoever to make a good decision.

PERRAULT:

You're a monster!

SABLE:

You can stand next to the wolfman there and call me that?

NYSSA:

Please believe me, we don't mean you any harm!

GEVAUDAN:

I believe *you*, Nyssa.

SABLE:

Come on, both of you!

FX: SABLE, ADRIC AND NYSSA RUN OFF.

PERRAULT:

Gevaudan – we have to get treatment for Talia. I suppose.

GEVAUDAN:

We'll take her back to the command centre.

PERRAULT:

Of course, of course. And the others, the intruders – you can track them?

GEVAUDAN:

It's not easy to track someone when they don't know where they're going, Perrault.

SCENE 50: INT. EXEMPLAR — DUCTING

FX: TEGAN AND LUSCA CRAWL SLOWLY THROUGH THE DUCTING.

LUSCA:

You're Tegan, yes?

TEGAN:

That's right.

LUSCA:

I heard Clarimonde taunting you.

TEGAN:

Yeah, she's a proper little charmer. Not a friend of yours, I'm betting.

LUSCA:

Not to me, nor to any of my kind. My name is Lusca.

TEGAN:

Whatever 'your kind' is, I'm glad you've got lights in your antennae.

LUSCA:

They help us to see in the depths that the sun doesn't penetrate.

TEGAN:

Depths? So you're like a 'fish-thing'?

LUSCA:

Do I disgust you, Tegan?

TEGAN:

If you're not planning on drinking my blood, you're fine with me. You're not, right?

LUSCA:

No, that is not my way.

TEGAN:

I met a talking frog once, I guess there's no reason I should have a problem with a talking fish— Wait, don't you need water?

LUSCA:

Very much. There were tanks aboard my ship, but after the Necrobiologicals seized the crew, they set it adrift in space.

TEGAN:

The necro...? The vampires, you mean?

LUSCA:

Call them what you will. They devoured the others. I've been hiding out in the ducting since I got away.

TEGAN:

Good for you, but I hope there's more to the plan than that. (A BEAT) There isn't, is there?

LUSCA:

There are small scout ships in the hold, but they're always guarded.

TEGAN:

Terrific. You've not seen a boy aboard this ship, have you? Sort of human, like me?

LUSCA:

The only non-Necrobiologicals here are you and I. Soon, there will only be you. Soon, I will dry out completely, and then...

TEGAN:

You're not going to die, Lusca. And neither am I.

SCENE 51: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – OUTSIDE THE COMMAND CENTRE

FX: PERRAULT AND GEVAUDAN APPROACH THE DOOR.

PERRAULT:

(STRAINING AS HE CARRIES TALIA) Will we be able to treat her, do you think?

GEVAUDAN:

That depends on the nature of the energy that struck her, I think.

PERRAULT:

But the girl that shot Talia, surely she-

GEVAUDAN:

Her name is Sal, but she prefers to be called Sable.

PERRAULT:

She must know. Couldn't you see it in her mind?

GEVAUDAN:

The weapon she carries is stolen, Perrault. She has no more idea how it works than- wait!

PERRAULT:

What is it?

GEVAUDAN:

In the command centre. Someone's waiting for us.

PERRAULT:

That girl again!

GEVAUDAN:

No...

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

GEVAUDAN:

No, this one's friendly.

INTO:

SCENE 52: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE (CONTINUOUS)

FX: GEVAUDAN AND PERRAULT ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Very friendly, in fact, but very concerned about his companions.

PERRAULT:

Good grief!

DOCTOR:

I've made room for Talia over here, if you'd like to set her down, Gevaudan.

GEVAUDAN:

Thank you. (GRUNTS WHILE SETTING DOWN TALIA'S BODY)

FX: TALIA IS DROPPED ONTO A PADDED SURFACE.

DOCTOR:

I don't pretend to be an expert on weaponry, but it looked very much to me like she was hit by a sustained burst of helicon energy. Her neuropeptides will have been severely disrupted. Very unpleasant.

PERRAULT:

Will she recover?

DOCTOR:

There's at least a fifty-fifty chance. I'm sorry I can't offer more encouragement than that. Rest is all I can suggest at this point.

PERRAULT:

Your friend did this!

DOCTOR:

Not *my* friend. Nyssa and I encountered Sable while we were above ground, looking for Adric.

GEVAUDAN:

He's telling the truth, Perrault.

DOCTOR:

Of course, I thought I recognised you. You're a Vulpine.

GEVAUDAN:

You've met more of my people?

DOCTOR:

I get around. But you must already know that, since all Vulpine are telepathic. I imagine you're reading my thoughts right now.

GEVAUDAN:

Trying to... 'Doctor'. But one could easily get lost in there if one tried to delve too deeply.

DOCTOR:

I must say, I'm rather surprised to see you here. I don't know a great deal about Zaltys, but I understood there was a general dislike for anything alien here. Talia's reaction to Adric certainly gave that impression.

GEVAUDAN:

I feel such hatred on a daily basis, Doctor.

PERRAULT:

Not from me!

GEVAUDAN:

Never from you, old friend. Most people on this planet are polite enough not to voice their prejudices. Which is no real comfort to a telepath, but one appreciates the effort.

PERRAULT:

I discovered Gevaudan on one of my trips off-planet.

DOCTOR:

I wasn't aware that your people made any.

PERRAULT:

The odd diplomatic mission, Doctor – mostly to stress that we won't be opening up channels of communication, or trade with other worlds. On my way back from Occhinos some years ago, I discovered Gevaudan in an escape capsule.

DOCTOR:

What happened?

GEVAUDAN:

We were attacked by – raiders. The rest of the crew were slaughtered, including my mate.

PERRAULT:

His injuries were great. But I couldn't leave him to die.

DOCTOR:

So you brought him back here, despite the hostility his arrival would engender.

GEVAUDAN:

To allay the people's fears, I renounced my homeworld and pledged my undying allegiance to Zaltys.

DOCTOR:

Even though it meant leaving everything behind?

GEVAUDAN:

With my beloved gone, I had nothing to go back for. — You're no stranger to leaving everything behind, Doctor. I sense... your family on Gallifrey are still at the forefront of your thoughts.

PERRAULT:

Gallifrey? You're a Time Lord, then?

DOCTOR:

Originally. More of a traveller these days, and not much of one without my companions. I've been trying to track them from here, but this complex is positively labyrinthine.

GEVAUDAN:

There may not be enough time to rescue them now. We're all of us under a sentence of death, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Yes. An object is on a collision course with Zaltys.

PERRAULT:

How did you know? Ah. You hacked into our computer system, perhaps?

DOCTOR:

No, Adric did that. This was more in the way of an educated guess.

SCENE 53: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: ADRIC, NYSSA AND SABLE WALK RAPIDLY.

NYSSA:

Adric, please tell me you know where Tegan is.

ADRIC:

Why, isn't she with you?

NYSSA:

She vanished from the TARDIS shortly after you did.

ADRIC:

Well, where is she now?

NYSSA:

That's what *I* want to know!

SABLE:

Less talking, more fleeing.

ADRIC:

Who are you, anyway?

SABLE:

What did I just say about the talking and the fleeing?

NYSSA:

Flee to where, Sable? All these walkways look the sa— No, wait!

FX: ALL THREE STOP.

SCENE 54: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

GEVAUDAN:

(HAVING HEARD NYSSA TELEPATHICALLY) Wait for what?

DOCTOR:

Hm? I didn't say anything about waiting.

GEVAUDAN:

My apologies, Doctor. Do continue.

SCENE 55: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

NYSSA:

I recognise this place! We can make our way back to the hatch from here.

ADRIC:

No, Nyssa, we can't!

SABLE:

I don't want to get into a war of the swots here. If she says we can, that's good enough for me. Lead the way, Nyssa.

ADRIC:

I mean, if we're heading for the TARDIS we can't take a familiar route. That wolf-being who caught me, Gevaudan – he's a telepath, he can read thoughts.

SABLE:

So he'll know where we're headed as soon as we do. Brilliant.

NYSSA:

That's how he knew my name!

SCENE 56: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

GEVAUDAN:

(HAVING HEARD NYSSA TELEPATHICALLY) Yes, that's correct.

PERRAULT:

What is?

GEVAUDAN:

What... you were just saying.

PERRAULT:

Are you quite all right, Gevaudan?

SCENE 57: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

SABLE:

You reckon this Gevaudan's the one who brought Adric here?

NYSSA:

It's the only explanation. But I wonder why.

SABLE:

I'd like it a lot better if you wondered from a safe distance. Come on.

FX: THEY START WALKING AGAIN.

ADRIC:

Where are we supposed to be going?

SABLE:

Well, that's the challenge, isn't it? I mean, have you ever tried to get somewhere by going in the wrong direction?

NYSSA:

Only Heathrow Airport.

ADRIC:

We can't just leave, what about the Doctor?

SABLE:

Oh, he'll catch up with us eventually, he seems pretty resourceful for a man with a vegetable pinned to his coat.

ADRIC:

There's something important I need to tell him.

SABLE:

If it's about the vegetable, I agree. I mean, I like a man who can rock his own look, but that's a bit much.

SCENE 58: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

PERRAULT:

You see, Doctor, even if the meteor doesn't actually impact the surface of Zaltys, the devastation will be planet-wide.

DOCTOR:

So the entire population is placed in suspended animation underground, in the hope that they'll simply sleep through the catastrophe.

PERRAULT:

With a handful of volunteers remaining awake to monitor the equipment.

DOCTOR:

Quite possibly committing suicide in the process.

PERRAULT:

I'd always wanted to go in my sleep. Now it seems I'll be one of the few people on the planet who won't. Fate is hilariously cruel sometimes.

DOCTOR:

You could come with me in the TARDIS, Perrault. You, Gevaudan, Talia.

PERRAULT:

But then who would be here to keep watch over the population of our planet? We're already taking a tremendous risk, trusting that the reawakening will occur automatically if we're killed. Can you imagine what might happen if they oversleep?

DOCTOR:

Unfortunately, I can. – I must congratulate you on putting all of this into motion within a few months. I doubt even my own people could have managed it.

PERRAULT:

We can be extremely single-minded, Doctor. That's not always to the good, unfortunately, but in this case-

GEVAUDAN:

She blinked! Talia just blinked.

PERRAULT:

Well, that's- Is that a good sign, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

If she makes it through the meteor strike. I don't suppose there's a spare cryo-capsule for her?

GEVAUDAN:

Even if there were, there's not enough time to place her inside.

DOCTOR:

And no time to find my friends? I've tried contacting them by radio, but Sable doesn't seem inclined to answer.

FX: HE DROPS THE RADIO.

DOCTOR:

That's it, I've wasted too much time here, I'm going to look for them.

GEVAUDAN:

No, Doctor — you need to monitor Talia's condition. I'll go.

SCENE 59: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: NYSSA, ADRIC AND SABLE ARE WALKING AGAIN.

NYSSA:

(HAVING HEARD GEVAUDAN TELEPATHICALLY) Go where?

SABLE:

What?

NYSSA:

What?

SCENE 60: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

PERRAULT:

I thought you said you couldn't track them, Gevaudan.

GEVAUDAN:

There may be a way. Tell me, Doctor, your friend Nyssa – is she gifted?

DOCTOR:

In almost every subject, bar telebiogenesis. It can be quite irritating.

GEVAUDAN:

I mean gifted psychically.

DOCTOR:

What, Nyssa? No, no, not at all.

GEVAUDAN:

Strange.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

GEVAUDAN:

(DEPARTING) I shall be back with your friends – I hope.

PERRAULT:

Take care, Gevaudan.

FX: THE DOOR CLOSES.

DOCTOR:

Your friend's something of a lone- er... character.

PERRAULT:

But loyal to Zaltys, Doctor. Fiercely loyal.

DOCTOR:

(TOUCH SUSPICIOUS) And also 'gifted' ...

PERRAULT:

You say you've met others of his kind – then you'll know their psychic abilities are somewhat limited. Gevaudan could, if he wished, read our minds from a few rooms away, but no ordinary Vulpine could manage a greater distance.

DOCTOR:

No *ordinary* Vulpine. That's a rather worrying thought.

SCENE 61: INT. EXEMPLAR — DUCTING

FX: TEGAN AND LUSCA CRAWL SLOWLY THROUGH THE DUCTING.

TEGAN:

Clarimonde said this ship was about to land. I was just supposed to be some kind of 'entertainment' to keep the crew occupied for a bit. Obviously, they've never heard of in-flight movies.

LUSCA:

'Moo-vees'?

TEGAN:

Doesn't matter, Lusca. What matters is, there's going to be a way off this ship once it arrives wherever it's headed.

LUSCA:

We won't be allowed to simply walk down the ramp, Tegan.

TEGAN:

That's not the plan.

LUSCA:

Then there is a plan?

TEGAN:

Sure. But it's going to involve split-second timing. There's just one problem with that.

LUSCA:

What?

TEGAN:

It all depends on us being in the right place when we're coming into land. But I have no idea when that's going to be.

SCENE 62: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

DOCTOR:

Talia's pulse is almost back to normal.

PERRAULT:

Hopefully, she'll be up and about in time for the end of the world. I must confess, I rather envy you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Oh?

PERRAULT:

Yes, how wonderful to have the entire universe to travel, and a near-infinite amount of time in which to do so.

DOCTOR:

Not quite infinite, that's a common misconception.

PERRAULT:

But the Gallifreyan lifespan is significantly longer than ours.

DOCTOR:

Like a library or a bank balance, it's more a question of what you do with it, than how much of it you have.

ADRIC:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) Doctor.

DOCTOR:

The radio!

FX: HE PICKS THE RADIO UP.

DOCTOR:

Adric! Adric, where are you?

ADRIC:

(D) I didn't think you'd come looking for me!

DOCTOR:

Then how do you think Nyssa got here? Never mind, just tell me where you are.

SABLE:

(D) Give me that radio back, I've changed my mind.

ADRIC:

(D) Doctor, there's something I need to tell you. It's about the meteor!

DOCTOR:

I know about the meteor, Adric. Just tell me where you are!

FX: THE RADIO SIGNAL BECOMES DISTORTED.

ADRIC:

(D) Look at the trajectory data, Doctor! Why does the meteor never-

FX: A BURST OF STATIC.

DOCTOR:

Adric! Someone's looking for you, but I want you to take care to avoid him. I'm not sure I completely trust him. Adric?

FX: THE RADIO GOES DEAD.

SCENE 63: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

ADRIC:

Doctor, can you hear me? Doctor?

SABLE:

No, he can't. Oh dear, what a pity, never mind. Give me that radio.

FX: SHE SNATCHES IT BACK.

NYSSA:

What did you mean about the trajectory?

SABLE:

Yes, Adric, what *did* you mean about the trajectory?

ADRIC:

There's an object approaching this world—

SABLE:

That much I know. That's why Shaun abandoned me. That's why the population put themselves into cold storage, not because of any plague. Now tell me what I *don't* know.

SCENE 64: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

DOCTOR:

There doesn't seem to be anything mechanical wrong with the radio, so why won't it work?

FX: HE BANGS THE RADIO AGAINST A TABLE.

PERRAULT:

Perhaps a side-effect of the meteor's proximity?

DOCTOR:

I don't think so. Nothing else is affected. It's as though the signal's being blocked somehow, and I think it's more than peculiar that it should just cut out the moment Adric wanted to tell me something important.

PERRAULT:

Perhaps it's something to do with the scavenger. She's already shot Talia, who knows what else she's capable of? Quite frankly, Doctor, I'm surprised that you can question Gevaudan's trustworthiness, when this Sable person is trying to kill my friends.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I don't trust Sable one bit, but I'm beginning to think I should be more wary of Gevaudan.

PERRAULT:

For pity's sake, why?

DOCTOR:

Because when Adric and Tegan vanished from my ship, my first thought was that we'd suffered some sort of psychic attack.

PERRAULT:

Yes, where is this Tegan? She doesn't appear to be anywhere in the facility.

DOCTOR:

Which is why I now think I was wrong.

PERRAULT:

There was no attack?

DOCTOR:

No. I think that my ship simply interrupted the psychic communication between two powerful telepaths. I imagine Adric was transported to one end of the conversation – here, on Zaltys – and Tegan to the other.

PERRAULT:

I told you, Doctor, no ordinary Vulpine is that powerful.

DOCTOR:

Then perhaps he's not that ordinary, hm? Perhaps his powers have mutated. It's possible, isn't it?

PERRAULT:

And he somehow hid it from all of us? From me?

DOCTOR:

Why not?

PERRAULT:

Why?

DOCTOR:

Well, I don't know, but I imagine it has something to do with what Adric was trying to tell me.

PERRAULT:

You think Gevaudan blocked the signal psychically?

DOCTOR:

Yes, perhaps.

PERRAULT:

So what was Adric trying to tell you? Something about the trajectory of the meteor?

FX: THE DOCTOR TYPES FRANTICALLY AT A KEYBOARD.

DOCTOR:

Let's take a look and see if we can work it out.

PERRAULT:

Look at that! We have mere minutes left!

SCENE 65: INT. EXEMPLAR — BRIDGE

FX: A BLEEP AS CLARIMONDE ACTIVATES THE RADIO.

CLARIMONDE:

Attention, all crew! Your anticipation of the forthcoming feast has made you sloppy! There are two fugitives at large on the Exemplar — the human woman, and an Amphisbane!

SCENE 66: INT. EXEMPLAR — DUCTING (CONTINUOUS)

FX: CLARIMONDE'S BROADCAST CAN BE HEARD OUTSIDE.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER THE TANNOY) They're presently in the ducting. Sensors detect a blockage immediately above the wormhole generator.

TEGAN:

Uh-oh.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I want them found and drained immediately!

TEGAN:

What's a wormhole generator?

LUSCA:

Tegan, they know where we are!

TEGAN:

There's not much time. I just hope we're headed in the right direction.

LUSCA:

You're not certain?

TEGAN:

I wouldn't be certain even if I were stood up and walking round. You're just going to have to trust me.

LUSCA:

I do trust you, Tegan.

TEGAN:

That makes one of us. Now let's get moving.

SCENE 67: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: ADRIC, NYSSA AND SABLE ARE RUNNING NOW.

SABLE:

Come on, faster!

NYSSA:

I told you, Sable, we have to take a more circuitous route!

SABLE:

The hell with that! Anyone gets in our way now, they're dead!

ADRIC:

The Doctor wants us to find him!

SABLE:

Then the Doctor's in for a bitter disappointment! I played along with you lot so long as I thought there was a possibility we'd been infected by some airborne virus. Now I know that was all garbage, I want off this planet, and I want off now!

ADRIC:

We won't be going anywhere without the Doctor!

SABLE:

Oh no? Then why did Nyssa tell me you can pilot the TARDIS, Adric?

ADRIC:

Nyssa!

SABLE:

Is that right, Nyssa? He can fly it, can't he?

NYSSA:

After a fashion.

SABLE:

After a fashion's good enough for me. Now keep moving.

FX: ADRIC STOPS.

ADRIC:

No!

FX: NYSSA AND SABLE STOP, TOO.

SABLE:

Are we really going to have to do this, kid? It's this simple – you get me off Zaltys, or Nyssa dies.

NYSSA:

He won't help you!

SABLE:

You're still alive because I'm feeling tolerant. Don't push your luck. What's it to be, Adric?

ADRIC:

I'll help you.

SABLE:

See how easy it is when you have the right encouragement?

SCENE 68: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: GEVAUDAN WALKS RAPIDLY.

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault, Doctor – I think I must be closing in on them. I seem to be able to sense Nyssa's panic.

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) Gevaudan-

DOCTOR:

(D) Yes, that's very good to hear, Gevaudan. Keep it up. Let us know when you have anything more to report. Er, over and out.

GEVAUDAN:

Doctor, we have very little time left.

DOCTOR:

(D) Then don't waste it talking to me. I said 'over and out' and I meant it!

FX: THE RADIO GOES DEAD.

SCENE 69: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE DOCTOR IS TAPPING FRANTICALLY AT THE KEYBOARD.

PERRAULT:

Was there really any need for such rudeness, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I'm very much afraid there was. Adric was right, Perrault. Look at this.

FX: HE STOPS TYPING.

PERRAULT:

The meteor. Well?

DOCTOR:

Don't you see?

PERRAULT:

No, Doctor, I'm afraid I don't.

DOCTOR:

It's not your fault – Adric has a particular facility for recognising mathematical simulations.

PERRAULT:

Simulations?

DOCTOR:

The meteor – its mass, its shape, it's all wrong!

PERRAULT:

Doctor, there's no time for this. The impact is imminent! I was hoping to have my friends about me–

DOCTOR:

It's not on a collision course, it's being piloted! The entire population of Zaltys have been duped. The meteor isn't any sort of meteor at all!

PERRAULT:

Then for mercy's sake, what is it?

DOCTOR:

Let's find out.

FX: HE TYPES FRANTICALLY.

DOCTOR:

If I can track back the alterations that have been made to the data, I can get some idea of what we ought to be looking at.

PERRAULT:

How long will it take?

DOCTOR:

For any particularly talented programmer, a day or two.
Hopefully, I'll have something within a few minutes.

SCENE 70: INT. EXEMPLAR — DUCTING

TEGAN:

You know what, Lusca?

LUSCA:

What?

TEGAN:

I think I just invented a new definition of irony: feeling like you're going to suffocate inside a shaft designed for ventila-

FX: SOMETHING HEAVY SLAMS AGAINST THE OUTSIDE OF THE SHAFT.

LUSCA:

(GASPS)

TEGAN:

Not a sound!

FX: A FINGERNAIL SCRAPES AGAINST THE SHAFT, GROWING CLOSER.

LUSCA:

They've found us.

TEGAN:

They've only found us if they find us. Now keep quiet.

FX: THE SCRAPING CUTS OUT.

VAMPIRE:

(OUTSIDE THE SHAFT, SLOBBERING AND BREATHING HEAVILY)

TEGAN:

(REACTS IN SHOCK)

FX: CLARIMONDE'S BROADCAST CAN BE HEARD OUTSIDE.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER THE TANNOY) All crew, we are coming in to land!
Everyone to their stations!

VAMPIRE:

(GRRS, AND RUSHES OFF)

LUSCA:

It's gone.

TEGAN:

Did you hear that though, Lusca? It's time!

LUSCA:

Time to do what?

TEGAN:

Come on!

FX: TEGAN AND LUSCA CRAWL RAPIDLY WHILE VAMPIRE SLOBBERS.

SCENE 71: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE DOCTOR FINISHES TYPING.

DOCTOR:

Oh no. It's the Exemplar!

PERRAULT:

The what?

DOCTOR:

I always wondered what became of them. Why couldn't they have just died out?

PERRAULT:

I'm sorry, Doctor, I haven't the faintest idea what you're talking about.

DOCTOR:

The crew of the Exemplar – they're Necrobiologicals. Vampires, in common parlance.

PERRAULT:

I'm unfamiliar with either term.

DOCTOR:

Then Zaltys is extremely fortunate. Vampirism is a phase almost every inhabited world goes through. They're an evolutionary cul-de-sac, unable to reproduce. They survive by consuming the blood of other beings.

PERRAULT:

Horrible!

DOCTOR:

I encountered this lot on the planet Sekhmet – about seven hundred years ago by your time, a couple of incarnations ago by mine. When the tide turned against them, they fled on a vast ship called the Exemplar – hundreds of them, simply vanished through an artificially-generated wormhole. That's when I lost track of them.

PERRAULT:

Now they're coming to Zaltys?!

DOCTOR:

Where the entire population is frozen, just waiting to be devoured!

SCENE 72: INT. EXEMPLAR — BRIDGE

CLARIMONDE:

History will remember this as the day the Exemplar made its mark upon the universe! Drink deep, my people. Drink deep!!!

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

PART FOUR

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE:

CLARIMONDE:

History will remember this as the day the Exemplar made its mark upon the universe! Drink deep, my people. Drink deep.

SCENE 73: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

PERRAULT:

How could we have been so deceived, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

It must have taken some considerable force of will to convince the people of Zaltys to voluntarily turn themselves into pre-packed frozen meals, the ideal banquet for the Necrobiologicals after their long journey.

PERRAULT:

To think, I never doubted Gevaudan for one moment! But there are only a handful of us awake on the entire planet. What do we do, what *can* we do?

DOCTOR:

I suggest we ask Gevaudan.

SCENE 74: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault, what exactly is going on? I'm receiving some very confusing mental images.

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) Gevaudan-

DOCTOR:

(D) Yes, I'm certain you are. Were we expected to be cowering in fear now?

GEVAUDAN:

Well, the meteor is due-

DOCTOR:

(D) Ah yes, the fabled meteor! Not quite the cause for concern we were led to think!

GEVAUDAN:

I'm sorry, Doctor, I don't understand. Were the calculations off in some way?

SCENE 75: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

I'd say they were quite considerably 'off', wouldn't you? But that was always the plan, wasn't it? How long has this invasion been planned, hm? Certainly before Perrault found you drifting in space, apparently mortally wounded.

GEVAUDAN:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) What are you talking about?

DOCTOR:

You preyed on the good nature of the people of Zaltys so the Necrobiologicals could literally prey on them now!

GEVAUDAN:

(D) What 'Necrobiologicals'?

DOCTOR:

It's too late for any more lies, Gevaudan, so why not be honest for a change?

SCENE 76: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault, what does he mean by 'invasion'?

DOCTOR:

(D: OVER THE RADIO) He means there never was an impending disaster, not a natural one anyway! All of Zaltys has been duped – no small achievement.

GEVAUDAN:

There... *is* no meteor?

DOCTOR:

(D) Oh, just stop! Are all your race assisting the Vampires, or is it just you? The psychic abilities of the Necrobiologicals are the stuff of legend, but I never met a Vulpine capable of everything you've achieved.

SCENE 77: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

Perrault thinks you must be some sort of mutation, and I'm inclined to agree. How else could you commune with the crew of the Exemplar?

GEVAUDAN:

(D) I have never even heard of the Exemplar, I give you my word!

DOCTOR:

Your word is worth surprisingly little to me!

PERRAULT:

I really think you're being quite unfair, Doctor. Gevaudan's telling you the truth. He's not a mutant... but *I* am.

DOCTOR:

What?

SCENE 78: INT. EXEMPLAR – CORRIDOR

FX: FROM INSIDE THE DUCTING, TEGAN KICKS AT THE GRATING.

TEGAN:

(MUFFLED, INSIDE DUCTING) One more kick ought to do it! (A GRUNT AS SHE KICKS AGAIN)

FX: HER KICK FORCES OPEN THE GRATING, WHICH FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

TEGAN:

Right, Lusca, we're getting out! (DISCOMFORT AS SHE STRUGGLES)

FX: TEGAN CLAMBERS OUT OF THE DUCTING.

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE DUCTING) But their cameras will see us again!

TEGAN:

We don't have a choice, now come on!

FX: LUSCA STRUGGLES.

LUSCA:

(STRAINS WITH EXHAUSTION)

TEGAN:

Let me help you.

LUSCA:

Ow! Tegan, that's my antenna! Ow!

TEGAN:

Sorry, I didn't know it was— sensitive. Nearly there.

FX: LUSCA FLOPS OUT ONTO THE FLOOR.

LUSCA:

(GASPS)

TEGAN:

Right. I think we're pretty close. We need to look for a hatch.

LUSCA:

What hatch?

TEGAN:

Somewhere round there's an airlock — it's how they get rid of their victims once they've... you know. Except it's our passport off this ship. We have to wait until it's coming in to land, then jump. I just hope we won't break all our bones.

SCENE 79: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

PERRAULT:

I am truly sorry that you and your friends have to be here for this, Doctor. I bear you no ill-will, regardless of your history with Clarimonde and her kind.

DOCTOR:

Still commanding the Exemplar, is she? I didn't have the pleasure of an introduction last time.

PERRAULT:

Had you met her, you might have taken a different view of her actions.

DOCTOR:

I doubt it, Perrault.

PERRAULT:

She can be highly persuasive.

DOCTOR:

She'd have to be, to convince you to sell out your own people.

PERRAULT:

Believe me, Doctor, that was the easy part.

DOCTOR:

I scoured half this galaxy looking for the Exemplar after it vanished through that wormhole.

PERRAULT:

Artificially generated from within the ship itself.

DOCTOR:

Very clever. Where did you first meet them?

PERRAULT:

On one of my very rare diplomatic excursions – I have mentioned the planet Occhinos, haven't I?

DOCTOR:

Impossible! Its suns are positioned in such a way that the entire planet's in permanent daylight. It's the very last place a light-sensitive race would— (BREAKS OFF: REALISATION) Oh.

PERRAULT:

The last place a light-sensitive race would settle, and therefore the last place anyone would think to look for them.

DOCTOR:

Again: very clever.

PERRAULT:

Of course, with its natural disadvantages, Occhinos could never be anything more than a rest stop.

DOCTOR:

Seven hundred years?

PERRAULT:

A drop in the ocean to an immortal.

DOCTOR:

No-one's truly immortal, Perrault. I mean: how could they have survived there for so long?

PERRAULT:

They were very frugal with their supplies. Every so often, they'd send out raiding parties in scout ships – like the ones who killed Gevaudan's crew.

DOCTOR:

I see. And I suppose Zaltys' underground cities make it the ideal power base.

PERRAULT:

The first of many, in a new empire of the undead.

GEVAUDAN:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) He's lying, Doctor, he must be!

PERRAULT:

Gevaudan! I'd forgotten you were still there.

SCENE 80: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)

GEVAUDAN:

You knew they killed my mate?

PERRAULT:

(D; OVER THE RADIO) I did, but I thought it would be discourteous to mention it.

GEVAUDAN:

No... no. If any of this were true, I would have sensed it.

PERRAULT:

(D) That was the most onerous part of the entire deception, shielding my thoughts from a telepath.

GEVAUDAN:

No-one on Zaltys has those kinds of gifts!

SCENE 81: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE (CONTINUOUS)

PERRAULT:

No ordinary person. I don't know where my abilities came from, but I grasped very early on in life that I was far superior to my fellow man, and destined for greater things.

DOCTOR:

Like accomplice to genocide?

PERRAULT:

More like sustenance than genocide. This is simply the first stage, Doctor – an act of good faith on my part.

SCENE 82: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: ADRIC, NYSSA AND SABLE ARE RUNNING.

SABLE:

First thing we do when we get the TARDIS moving, I'm gonna find Shaun and shoot him in the head. Then, we go back in time to before I shot him in the head, and I'll shoot him in the head again!

NYSSA:

You don't have the first idea about time travel, do you?

SABLE:

I know there's a big demand for Gallifreyan technology. The Sontarans'd pay through their fat ugly noses for a working TARDIS. Double for a halfway-competent pilot.

ADRIC:

I'm not something you can sell!

SABLE:

Well, I'm certainly not giving you away. It's a buyer's market out there.

NYSSA:

Sable, you've got to understand that something out of the ordinary is happening on Zaltys.

SABLE:

They're welcome to whatever catastrophe's coming. I, on the other hand—

NYSSA:

(STAGING A STUMBLE AND FALL) Aaah!

FX: ADRIC AND SABLE STOP RUNNING.

ADRIC:

Nyssa!

SABLE:

Get up!

NYSSA:

I— I think I twisted my ankle.

SABLE:

Oh, you have got to be kidding me.

NYSSA:

I can't put any weight on it.

SABLE:

Adric, you remember when I said I'd kill Nyssa if you didn't pilot the TARDIS?

FX: SABLE'S GUN POWERS UP. GEVAUDAN APPROACHES AT A RUN.

SABLE:

Change of plan. If you don't pilot the TARDIS, I'll kill you.

GEVAUDAN:

(RUSHING UP) I don't think so!

SABLE:

What the- (YELL OF ASTONISHMENT AS GEVAUDAN PILES INTO HER)

FX: THEY STRUGGLE.

GEVAUDAN:

(STRUGGLING) Give me the gun, scavenger!

SABLE:

(STRUGGLING) Not a chance! Let go, hairy, or I'll fire!

NYSSA:

The blast will only rebound off the ceiling!

SABLE:

(STRUGGLING) Exactly. Maybe I'll get hit, maybe Wolfman will. Who knows?

ADRIC:

She's bluffing.

GEVAUDAN:

(BREAKING OFF) No, she is not. [IE, HE'S READ HER MIND]

SABLE:

(RELAXING) Stay back, you. - Adric, with me!

ADRIC:

I'm staying with Nyssa!

SABLE:

I wasn't giving you an option.

GEVAUDAN:

Adric - she is not.

ADRIC:

Alright!

FX: SABLE AND ADRIC RUSH OFF.

GEVAUDAN:

Nyssa, are you unharmed?

NYSSA:

She's still got Adric!

GEVAUDAN:

Yes, I'm sorry. There's nothing I can do about that. There are bigger issues at stake at the present time. Your friend the Doctor seems to be the only one who knows what's going on. Apart from Perrault, of course. I don't suppose you have any sense of what's going on in his mind?

NYSSA:

What? No, I've never experienced anything like this – not until your thoughts started appearing in my head.

GEVAUDAN:

You're something quite special, Nyssa. Before today, I might have said unique. Thank you for giving me the time I asked for. But couldn't come up with anything more convincing than a twisted ankle?

NYSSA:

It worked, didn't it?

SCENE 83: INT. EXEMPLAR — CORRIDOR

FX: TEGAN AND LUSCA LIMP TO THE HATCH.

TEGAN:

Pretty sure this is the hatch. Cover your eyes, Lusca.

FX: THE ION BONDER ACTIVATES, AND THE HATCH FLIES OPEN.

TEGAN:

Bingo! Quick, get inside!

FX: LUSCA CLIMBS INTO THE AIRLOCK.

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE AIRLOCK) It's... a little... cramped.

TEGAN:

Don't worry, you won't be in there long.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; OVER CORRIDOR SPEAKER) You're not going anywhere, Tegan.

LUSCA:

Clarimonde!

TEGAN:

Ignore her.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I'd ordered the search abandoned, but please: don't feel neglected.

TEGAN:

Will you shut up! I am so sick of you.

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE AIRLOCK) I don't see any controls.

TEGAN:

Mind out, Lusca. (WIELDING ION BONDER) Guess if I just point this thing at the external hatch...

FX: THE ION BONDER ACTIVATES, AND THE EXIT DOOR OPENS. THE AIR WHIPS BY OUTSIDE.

NB: VOICES PITCHED UP OVER NOISE TO END OF SCENE. THEY'RE STRUGGLING TO PREVENT BEING SUCKED OUT OF THE AIRLOCK TOO SOON.

TEGAN:

Did it— (DROPS ION BONDER) Oh, rabbits!

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE AIRLOCK) What happened?

TEGAN:

I dropped the ion bonder! What can you see?

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE AIRLOCK) I see water! We're over water!

TEGAN:

Well, that's no good to me! I'll drown!

LUSCA:

(INSIDE THE AIRLOCK) Tegan... I'm tired. I can't... hold on much longer. But once my strength returns, I'll be able to— (LETS GO, AND IS SUCKED OUT OF THE AIRLOCK) Aaaaaah...!

FX: HER SCREAM GRADUALLY FADING AWAY AS SHE FALLS FROM THE SHIP.

TEGAN:

Lusca!

CLARIMONDE:

(D) Oh dear, did she fall? Still: I'd say she's doing better than you are, Tegan.

FX: 2 X VAMPIRES APPROACH FROM OFF.

VAMPIRES X 2:

(SNARL VICIOUSLY)

TEGAN:

Oh great. Dracula and Grandpa Munster.

CLARIMONDE:

I told you I wouldn't just let you leave. Not without all that precious blood still inside you, that is.

TEGAN:

Guess it's time to go. Here goes...

FX: TEGAN CLIMBS INTO THE AIRLOCK.

SCENE 85: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

DOCTOR:

You've still not explained how you could offer up your entire species to the Necrobiologicals.

PERRAULT:

I'm amazed it isn't obvious to you, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Enlighten me, Perrault.

PERRAULT:

Their mistake was to ever allow me to leave the planet. How could the merest glimpse of all that the universe has to offer possibly be enough?

DOCTOR:

True, a taste of honey's worse than no taste at all...

PERRAULT:

You see, you do understand! You know, we're not so different, you and I.

DOCTOR:

I've heard that said many times before, and it's never once been true. If you imagine I'd have sacrificed my home planet to satisfy my wanderlust, you're very much mistaken.

PERRAULT:

'My home planet'. A world of blinkered, wilful, xenophobic ignorants, like Talia. How dare they cut themselves off, cut *me* off from the rest of the universe? No – they deserve all that's coming to them. When the Necrobiologicals seize Zaltys, I'll have the entire universe at my disposal, and an infinite amount of time in which to experience it.

DOCTOR:

So that's what they offered you – to convert you into one of their own!

PERRAULT:

I'm not a puppet, Doctor. This was a bargain struck by equals. Zaltys, in exchange for immortality!

DOCTOR:

As I said, Perrault, there's no such thing as an immortal being.

PERRAULT:

Let's discuss that in a few million years, shall we?

SCENE 86: INT. ZALTYS – DOME

FX: SABLE CLIMBS A FEW STEPS OF A METAL LADDER.

SABLE:

I never thought I'd see the surface again.

FX: SHE STEPS OUT INTO THE DOME.

ADRIC:

I haven't seen it 'til now. I don't much like it.

SABLE:

You're not here to critique the landscape, you're here to drive the TARDIS.

ADRIC:

I don't even know where it is.

SABLE:

I do. It's a couple of miles south of this dome.

FX: IN THE DISTANCE, THE EXEMPLAR COMES IN TO LAND.

ADRIC:

Look! That's the ship I tried to tell the Doctor about!

SABLE:

(SIGHS) Life is just one challenge after another, innit?

SCENE 87: EXT. ZALTYS – LANDING POINT (CONTINUOUS)

FX: THE SHIP LOWERS ITSELF SLOWLY.

SCENE 88: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE (CONTINUOUS)

FX: ON A SCREEN, THE EXEMPLAR SETTLES ON THE GROUND WITH A GIGANTIC THUD.

PERRAULT:

Ah! See, Doctor? Our guests have arrived for dinner.

DOCTOR:

If I'd known they were coming, I'd have sharpened a stake.

PERRAULT:

There's an entire army on board the Exemplar, I hardly think a single stake will do you much good.

DOCTOR:

There are other ways to deal with a vampire, Perrault. Probably.

PERRAULT:

Think quickly, Doctor. They're here, and they have a significant grudge against you.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I think we still have a little bit of time left. How long are the days here on Zaltys? Feels like... twenty-nine hours?

PERRAULT:

So?

DOCTOR:

It won't be dark for another three and a half hours, and since no-one aboard that ship can allow the smallest fragment of their skin to be touched by sunlight, I think there's plenty of time to concoct a strategy.

FX: ONSCREEN, THE SHIP'S RAMP LOWERS.

PERRAULT:

Really? Then tell me, Doctor – why are they lowering the ramp?

SCENE 89: EXT. ZALTYS – OUTSIDE THE DOME

ADRIC:

Give me the binoculars, I want to see!

FX: THE BINOCULARS BEEP AND WHIRR.

SABLE:

Hands off, they're mine.

FX: SHE SLAPS HIS HAND.

SABLE:

Well, there's something you don't see every day.

ADRIC:

What's happening?

SABLE:

Given the way this day's been going, nothing good. I see...
People. I think. Hundreds of them. In spacesuits with tinted
visors.

SCENE 90: EXT. ZALTYS – LANDING POINT

FX: ROW AFTER ROW OF BOOTED VAMPIRE ASTRONAUTS MARCH DOWN THE
RAMP.

SCENE 91: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE (CONTINUOUS)

FX: THE MARCHING CONTINUES ONSCREEN.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Well, now I know how they survived for so long on Occhinos.

PERRAULT:

Hundreds of Necrobiologicals in sunlight-resistant suits, all thirsty for Gallifreyan blood. No time to think, Doctor.

FX: HE TOUCHES A BUTTON AND THE MARCHING CUTS OFF.

PERRAULT:

No time at all. That must be very frustrating for a Time Lord.

CLARIMONDE:

(D; IN PERRAULT'S MIND) Perrault? Do you hear me, Perrault?

PERRAULT:

Of course.

DOCTOR:

Of course what? Oh, you're speaking to Clarimonde. Is this a private conversation, or a party line?

PERRAULT:

Do be quiet, Doctor.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) The Doctor's there, too? Make sure no harm comes to him, Perrault.

PERRAULT:

Is that really your command?

DOCTOR:

Oh, she's commanding you now? I thought you two were in negotiations.

CLARIMONDE:

(D) I wish him unharmed so that *I* may harm him. Considerably. I shall be with you very soon. The moment of your transformation is at hand.

PERRAULT:

Yes! And then, together, we shall— Clarimonde? Are you there?

DOCTOR:

I always think it's very rude when people hang up without saying goodbye, don't you?

PERRAULT:

I was wrong about you, Doctor. I thought you of all people could comprehend my true majesty.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid not. To me, it looks as though you want to ascend to a level of importance you haven't achieved.

PERRAULT:

Oh, I achieved it! From childhood, I was a god among insects.

DOCTOR:

Yes, this is starting to take a very familiar turn.

PERRAULT:

Mock all you like. But as the lifeblood is drained from your body, Doctor, I wish you to think on this: with the death of Zaltys, I shall be reborn as something greater still, a being with abilities unmatched in the universe. The plan I set in motion so many years ago has come to fruition exactly as I intended! I have left nothing whatsoever to ch-

FX: A LASER BLAST, OF A DIFFERENT SORT THAN SABLE'S WEAPON.

PERRAULT:

(HIT) Aghh!

FX: HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

TALIA:

You shouldn't have left *me* to chance, traitor.

PERRAULT:

(DYING BREATHS) Talia! I... forgot about... you... (DIES)

SCENE 92: EXT. ZALTYS – OUTSIDE THE DOME

FX: IN THE FAR DISTANCE, THE VAMPIRES CAN BE HEARD MARCHING.

ADRIC:

This is precisely what I was trying to warn everyone about!

SABLE:

Ooo...kay. They're still a ways off. We can make it to the TARDIS if we hurry.

ADRIC:

What about the others? We're not going to leave them!

SABLE:

I got left behind, I think it's past time I started doling out the same treatment.

SCENE 93: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

TALIA:

Is he dead?

DOCTOR:

Very much so, er... Talia.

TALIA:

I heard. I heard everything.

DOCTOR:

I'm the Doctor. Feeling a little better, I hope?

TALIA:

Better than Perrault, anyway.

DOCTOR:

You shouldn't try to get up.

TALIA:

Don't touch me, alien.

FX: THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN, NYSSA AND GEVAUDAN ENTER. THE DOOR CLOSSES AGAIN.

NYSSA:

Doctor!

GEVAUDAN:

Perrault's dead. That's a pity, I was rather hoping to kill him myself.

TALIA:

Wonderful. More aliens.

GEVAUDAN:

At this precise moment, Talia, the four of us are all that stands between the Necrobiologicals and the genocide of Zaltys.

TALIA:

(GRADUALLY LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS) I should shoot the lot of...

FX: SHE DROPS THE GUN.

DOCTOR:

Unconscious again. Make that the three of us.

NYSSA:

Look at the screen! There are hundreds of them!

GEVAUDAN:

They're heading for the dome. Doctor, I know Nyssa has complete trust in you. She's never seen you fail.

DOCTOR:

In all fairness, Gevaudan, she hasn't known me all that long.

SCENE 94: EXT. ZALTYS – CLOSE TO THE LANDING POINT

FX: HUNDREDS OF VAMPIRES MARCH.

CLARIMONDE:

(INSIDE HER HELMET) No pushing, no rushing, and no breaking ranks! There's an open bar, and more than enough for all of us!

SCENE 95: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

NYSSA:

Doctor, what can we do?

DOCTOR:

There's nothing we can do, Nyssa. There is something I can do, however.

GEVAUDAN:

What?

DOCTOR:

There's a wormhole generator on board the Exemplar. If I can reach the ship without being seen-

GEVAUDAN:

Impossible!

DOCTOR:

I can generate a wormhole to engulf the ship and the Necrobiologicals alike!

NYSSA:

A wormhole? Leading where?

DOCTOR:

Nowhere. Once it's activated, I'll sabotage the equipment, and strand the Exemplar outside space-time.

GEVAUDAN:

Stranding yourself along with it.

DOCTOR:

Alone with the vampires. Yes.

NYSSA:

Doctor, you can't do that!

DOCTOR:

I can't see any other way.

NYSSA:

But what about Tegan?

DOCTOR:

If the Necrobiologicals worked out that their new arrival was connected to me, there's a chance that they'll have kept her alive. If that's the case, I'll do my best to get her off the Exemplar, while there's still time.

GEVAUDAN:

There is no way you'll be able to avoid an oncoming force in their hundreds!

DOCTOR:

Oh, I can be surprisingly stealthy when I put my mind to it. Both of you, try and find Adric. You'll need him to fly the TARDIS, heavens help you.

NYSSA:

Not a chance. Doctor, I'm coming with you.

DOCTOR:

Gevaudan...?

GEVAUDAN:

Of course. (GRABS NYSSA)

NYSSA:

(GRABBED) What? Let go of me, you...! – Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry, Nyssa. It's for the best.

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES.

NYSSA:

Gevaudan, I need to help him!

GEVAUDAN:

There is no helping him.

NYSSA:

He'll die!

GEVAUDAN:

Yes. But not on the Exemplar. He'll try, but he won't make it that far, not in time.

NYSSA:

Then you're giving up on Zaltys?

GEVAUDAN:

No, I'm giving up on the Doctor.

NYSSA:

(STRUGGLING FREE) Well, I won't!

GEVAUDAN:

Nyssa, don't go! Please! I know you believe in him, but he's grasping at straws for your sake. There is one final option, however – attack on a telepathic level.

NYSSA:

Can you do that? Take on a whole army?

GEVAUDAN:

Alone, no. I don't possess sufficient power to do that. But now I know that the Necrobiologicals took the lives of my pack, and my mate, I have to do it. With your assistance, I might have a chance.

NYSSA:

I don't have any kind of psychic ability!

GEVAUDAN:

I think you may, even if you don't know it. I've been aware of your power ever since you arrived on Zaltys. Nyssa, you can act as an amplifier for my own meagre talents.

NYSSA:

Gevaudan, it's just not possible.

GEVAUDAN:

There's nothing to be lost by trying, is there?

NYSSA:

(AFTER A PAUSE) What do you want me to do?

GEVAUDAN:

Simply... give me your mind...

FX: A WAVE OF ENERGY ENGULFS HER.

NYSSA:

(SPASMS AS SHE FEELS THE EFFECT OF THE MIND MELD)

SCENE 96: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – CORRIDOR

FX: THE DOCTOR IS RUNNING.

DOCTOR:

Thank goodness for an infallible sense of direction – I'll be able to go to my probable death even faster than I'd hoped.

NYSSA:

(IN THE FAR DISTANCE, SHE YELLS IN AGONY)

DOCTOR:

Nyssa...?!

SCENE 97: INT. CLARIMONDE'S MIND

FX: PULSING ENERGY, LESS FRANTIC THAN THAT HEARD IN SCENE 6.

CLARIMONDE:

What's happening? Who's there?

GEVAUDAN:

I am here. In your mind. In the minds of every one of your people.

CLARIMONDE:

I can't see you. Who are you?

GEVAUDAN:

No-one. Everyone. I am myself, and I am every one of you.

CLARIMONDE:

If anyone else can hear this, try to shut him out!

GEVAUDAN:

There is no keeping me out. I am here 'til the end. Did you think that you could drain the life from my pack and take nothing else from them? They are with you still, in the unaccessed portions of your minds, and I can destroy you through them.

CLARIMONDE:

You... you are Vulpine!

SCENE 98: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE PSYCHIC WAVE FILLS THE ROOM. THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN, AND THE DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR:

Nyssa, are you— (FORCED BACK, REELING) Oof!

NYSSA:

Doctor! It's Gevaudan. He's using my mind. It hurts!!!

DOCTOR:

Yes, he seems to have released a psychic wave of some kind. I can't move! – Gevaudan, let Nyssa go! Gevaudan!

SCENE 99: INT. CLARIMONDE'S MIND

FX: THE UNDULATING VORTEX.

GEVAUDAN:

You shouldn't have kept the ring, Clarimonde.

CLARIMONDE:

The ring?

GEVAUDAN:

You wear it on your finger. You took it from the dead hand of my mate. He and I bonded for eternity, not simply for a lifetime. The ring is now a focal point – of my love for him, and my hatred for you!

CROSS TO:

SCENE 100: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE PSYCHIC WAVE.

NYSSA:

(PAINED) I hear him, Doctor. He's talking to a woman. To Clarimonde! I feel so much pain. (SNARLS, ALMOST POSSESSED) So much hatred...!

DOCTOR:

(STILL HELD BACK) Gevaudan! Let Nyssa go! This isn't her fight!

SCENE 101: INT. CLARIMONDE'S MIND

FX: THE UNDULATING VORTEX.

GEVAUDAN:

You've travelled so far, Clarimonde.

CLARIMONDE:

Yes.

GEVAUDAN:

All of your kind, so far.

CLARIMONDE:

Yes.

GEVAUDAN:

You have come to claim Zaltys as your own, and you must.

CLARIMONDE:

We shall.

FX: GEVAUDAN'S VOICE BECOMES FAINT.

GEVAUDAN:

All of Zaltys is yours.

CLARIMONDE:

What?

SCENE 102: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE PSYCHIC WAVE.

NYSSA:

(AS IF POSSESSED, ECHOING GEVAUDAN) All of Zaltys is yours. All of it.

DOCTOR:

Gevaudan, what are you doing...?

SCENE 103: INT. CLARIMONDE'S MIND

FX: THE UNDULATING VORTEX.

CLARIMONDE:

All of Zaltys. All of it.

GEVAUDAN:

The deepest caverns to the greatest peaks. All is yours.

CLARIMONDE:

All is ours.

GEVAUDAN:

Then you must claim it as your own.

CLARIMONDE:

As our own.

GEVAUDAN:

All of it.

CLARIMONDE:

All of it.

GEVAUDAN:

So own this world. Remove your helmets. Feel its sunlight on your skin.

CLARIMONDE:

(UNSURE) No...

GEVAUDAN:

You must. This world will never be yours until you do.

CLARIMONDE:

No...! We must not. We must... must...

SCENE 104: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

FX: THE PSYCHIC WAVE.

NYSSA:

(POSSESSED) Remove your helmets. Feel the sunlight on your skin.

DOCTOR:

So that's what he's up to— (REALISATION) They'll die. Gevaudan, I beg you – let Nyssa go. The feedback will burn out her mind! Gevaudan!

SCENE 105: EXT. ZALTYS – CLOSE TO THE LANDING POINT

CLARIMONDE:

(INSIDE HER HELMET) My crew... my people... we must...

FX: SHE TWISTS THE HELMET.

CLARIMONDE:

(INSIDE HER HELMET) ... feel the sunlight on our skin.

FX: SHE LIFTS HER HELMET. HUNDREDS OF VAMPIRES TWIST OPEN THEIRS.

CLARIMONDE:

(SCREAMS IN AGONY)

FX: HER SKIN CRACKLES AND HISSES.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 106: EXT. ZALTYS – FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY (CONTINUOUS)

VAMPIRES X 100:

(IN THE DISTANCE, ALL SCREAM)

FX: UNDER THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE, ALL THE VAMPIRES BURN TOGETHER.

SABLE:

What are they doing?

ADRIC:

They're burning up.

SABLE:

I can see that! *Why* is it happening to them?

ADRIC:

They can't stand the daylight – just like in the book. 'Look to the ones who shun the day.'

SABLE:

What book?

ADRIC:

It doesn't matter. Whatever's happened here, you can bet the Doctor's responsible for it somehow.

SCENE 107: INT. ZALTYS FACILITY – COMMAND CENTRE

NYSSA:

(COMING TO) Doctor...? Is it over?

DOCTOR:

Yes. Gevaudan released your mind, just in time.

NYSSA:

The people in spacesuits? The Necrobiologicals? They're dead.

DOCTOR:

Turned to ash. You can see on the screen.

NYSSA:

Gevaudan, you did it! Gevaudan? (REALISATION) Doctor, he's –

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid there was a price to be paid. All those minds, dying at once. Gevaudan took the full force of the psychic backlash.

NYSSA:

No...!

DOCTOR:

He gave his life for a world that'll probably never thank him.

SCENE 108: EXT. ZALTYS SHORELINE

FX: TEGAN LIMPS ALONG THE PEBBLY SHORE. WATER LAPS CLOSE BY.

TEGAN:

Now there's a sight for sore eyes! The TARDIS!

FX: SHE LIMPS UP TO IT, AS FAST AS SHE CAN.

TEGAN:

Really sore eyes, come to think of it. This planet's colour scheme is just awful. It's like living inside a David Bowie video.

FX: SHE REACHES TARDIS, PATS THE SIDE.

TEGAN:

Home sweet home. (BEAT; SHE'S SURPRISED HERSELF) Did I really just say [that?]

FX: OVER THIS — SABLE AND ADRIC RUN UP FROM OFF.

SABLE:

Hey, you! I said you!!!

TEGAN:

Who the- Adric?!

FX: THEY RUN TO STOP, A FEW FEET AWAY.

SABLE:

Step away from the time capsule, lady.

ADRIC:

Her name is Tegan. (TAKING IN TEGAN'S BATTERED APPEARANCE)
Tegan, what happened to you?

TEGAN:

Oh, you know, fell out of a spaceship, landed in a load of palm trees, nothing special. Who's your friend?

ADRIC:

She's not my friend.

TEGAN:

I guessed that from the way she's waving that gun around.

SABLE:

I said, step away. The TARDIS is mine now.

TEGAN:

Not a chance! It belongs to the Doctor.

SABLE:

The Doctor's out of the picture. Just as well, if this is his idea of a stylish ride. Adric, open her up.

ADRIC:

No! This has gone on long enough! You might as well shoot me because I'm never going to fly the TARDIS for you!

SABLE:

Okay, back to plan A.

FX: HER GUN POWERS UP.

SABLE:

Adric, open the door or Tegan's a dead woman.

TEGAN:

Don't do it, Adric!

SABLE:

Do it, Adric! I've got a gun and a low boredom threshold, and that's a deadly combination.

ADRIC:

No, Sable. I can't let you take the TARDIS. I won't.

SABLE:

Suit yourself. [Tegan, I guess it's for the best I didn't get to know you better. No hard feelings.]

FX: UNDER THE ABOVE – LUSCA RISES FROM THE WATER AND PADS ACROSS THE SHORE TO THEM.

TEGAN:

I... I don't want to sound corny, but before you shoot me, you should probably look behind you.

SABLE:

You're right, that is pretty corny. There's nothing behind me but the sea.

TEGAN:

What if somebody came out of the sea?

SABLE:

Nice try, but I'm the only one here who came out of the sea.

LUSCA:

(RIGHT BEHIND HER) You won't hurt my friend! (EFFORT – POUNCES)

SABLE:

(POUNCED ON) Aaaaah!

TEGAN:

Lusca! Knock the gun from her hand!

SABLE:

(STRUGGLING) Get off me, you scaly monster!

FX: SABLE LETS OFF A GUNSHOT.

LUSCA:

(HIT, SNARLS) Ahh! (EFFORT) You... are the monster... I think!
(DRAGGING SABLE INTO WATER – SPLASHING) You will come with me!

SABLE:

(DRAGGED INTO WATER – SPLASHING) Let me go...!

LUSCA:

Come with me! Into the water!

SABLE:

No! No – (WATER FILLS HER MOUTH)

FX: THEY STRUGGLE. THEN, THE WATER GROWS STILL.

ADRIC:

They've gone under.

TEGAN:

It's all right. Lusca's going to be all right. The water makes her stronger.

ADRIC:

But not invulnerable. You saw, Tegan. Sable shot her before she drowned, Tegan.

TEGAN:

Lusca? (LONG PAUSE) Lusca...?

FX: THE WAVES LAP ON. MUSIC SEGUE TO:

SCENE 109: EXT. ZALTYS SHORELINE, LATER

FX: THE WATER HAS RECEDED AS THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND TALIA APPROACH THE TARDIS.

TALIA:

I still can't believe that Gevaudan – an alien – gave his life to save the entire planet.

DOCTOR:

And another alien gave her life to save my friend Tegan. Makes you think, doesn't it?

TALIA:

About what?

DOCTOR:

(SIGHS)

NYSSA:

Please, Talia, make sure the bodies of Lusca and Sable are returned to their people.

TALIA:

I'll see to it myself.

DOCTOR:

Excellent. You know, you might just find your first trip off-planet illuminating.

TALIA:

Like Perrault did?

DOCTOR:

Yes, but you're not Perrault.

TALIA:

How can you be so sure?

DOCTOR:

I'm a mind reader. Goodbye, Talia.

FX: HE OPENS THE TARDIS DOOR.

TALIA:

I won't shake hands, if you don't mind.

DOCTOR:

(SIGHS) Of course not. – Come along, Nyssa.

FX: THEY ENTER THE TARDIS.

SCENE 110: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

FX: THE DOCTOR CLOSES THE DOORS.

NYSSA:

Doctor...

DOCTOR:

Mm?

NYSSA:

What do you think, about what Gevaudan said?

DOCTOR:

What did Gevaudan say?

NYSSA:

He said I possessed telepathic powers.

DOCTOR:

It's not impossible. But then, he'd never detected a Trakenite's brainwaves before. If Trakenite brainwaves resonate on a similar frequency to Vulpine ones... they must have struck him like, like a particularly strong scent!

NYSSA:

Oh.

DOCTOR:

I daresay the belief that he'd found a fellow psychic really did give a boost to his own powers, though. The mind is a strange thing. The mind of a telepath, [even more so.]

FX: TEGAN AND ADRIC ENTER THROUGH THE INTERIOR DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Ah, Tegan, Adric! I'm glad to have you both back with us. You both look – terrible, actually.

TEGAN:

That's hardly surprising.

FX: DOCTOR ACTIVATES THE CONTROLS. DEMATERIALISATION NOISE.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, I think we should put as much distance between ourselves and Zaltys as possible.

TEGAN:

So that's it? We just forget all about it, and it's on to another adventure?

DOCTOR:

Did I say that?

TEGAN:

Lusca hardly knew me, but she died for me!

DOCTOR:

And would you have done the same for her?

TEGAN:

Yes, of course!

DOCTOR:

Then think on that. Someone pointed out to me very recently how frustrating it must be for a Time Lord to not have enough time. But on rare occasions, there is time. I suggest we all take it.

NYSSA:

Come on, Tegan. We could both do with a rest. – I wonder what became of the ion bonder?

TEGAN:

(COVERING) Oh, it'll probably turn up somewhere.

ADRIC:

But I thought-

TEGAN:

Not a word.

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA LEAVE THE CONTROL ROOM.

ADRIC:

Thank you for coming back for me, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Did you really think I wouldn't?

ADRIC:

I thought you might be angry with me. For what happened with the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well... falling-outs are common. But I wouldn't give up a valued member of my crew for anything. Remember, 'omne trium perfectum'. 'Everything that comes in threes is perfect'.

ADRIC:

Except that, counting you, there's four of us. That's one too many. Isn't it?

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)